



'55

L CARAVEL

|
JAN. - JUNE

Margaret Middleton

Best of luck!
Vivian Brown

Best wishes
to
Vivian
Brown

CARAVEL

I

HIGH SCHOOL
OF
COMMERCE

VINCENT McGARRETT,
Principal

7

7

JAN. and JUNE

1955



There is in Scripture, in the Book of Ruth, a lovely story of devotion; and a quotation from that story has come into our language as the mark of unswerving faithfulness: "Whither thou goest, I will go."

Behind this example to us is a question which each of us must answer for himself: It is a fine thing to follow a worthy person, or a principle—but whom (or what) shall we follow?

There is the path of expediency, which is often a ten dollar word meaning the easy way out. The worker who fails to suggest an improved process because the boss likes the old way of doing things, is following the path of expediency.

There is the path of hero worship, which is all right if we choose the right hero. The teenager who swaggers in the manner of the neighborhood tough is a worshipper, but at the wrong shrine.

There is always the path of truth, of high principle, of duty seen and done. That was the path of Ruth. It can be ours, too, if we will seek it out and resolve to take it. Then we shall be able to say with a clear conscience and a proper objective: "Whither thou goest, I will go."

Vincent McGarrett
Principal

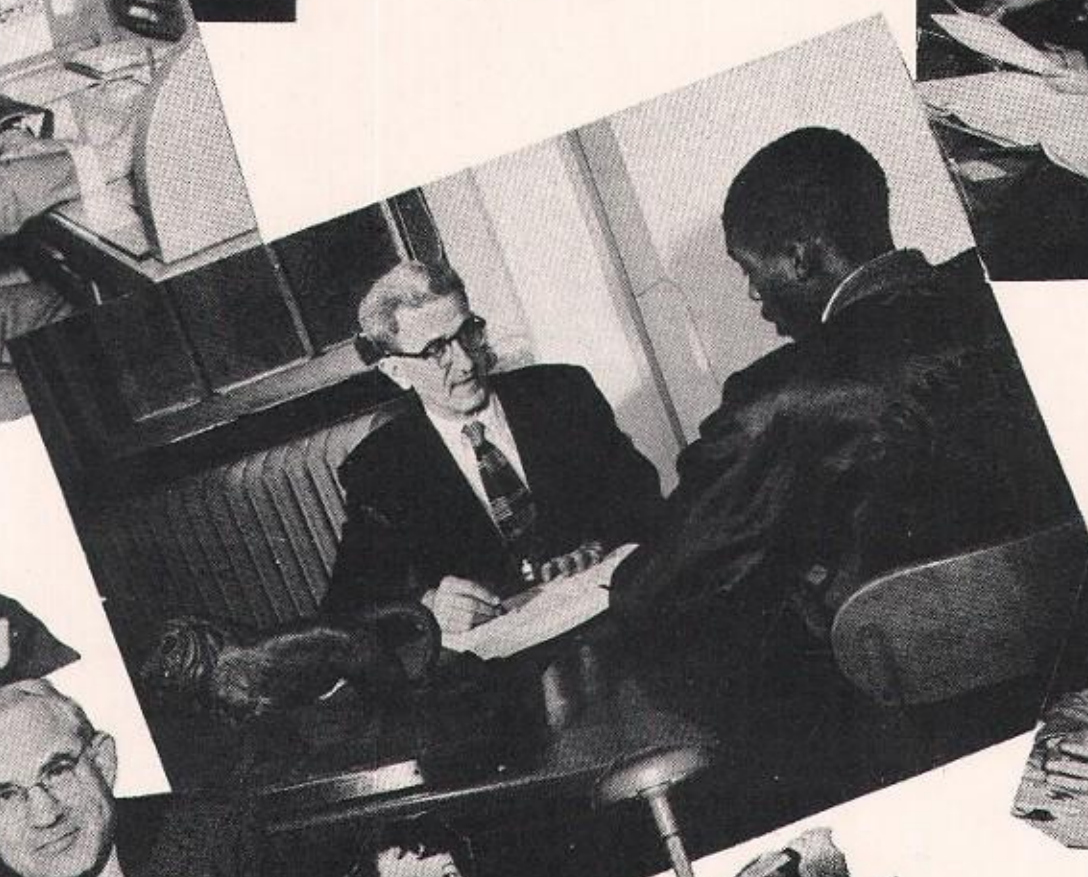
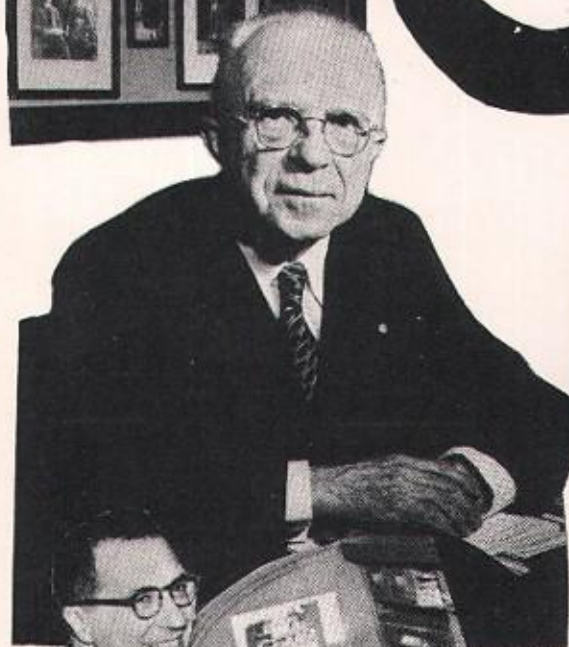
BOARD of ESTIMATE



OFFICERS OF SENIOR CLASS

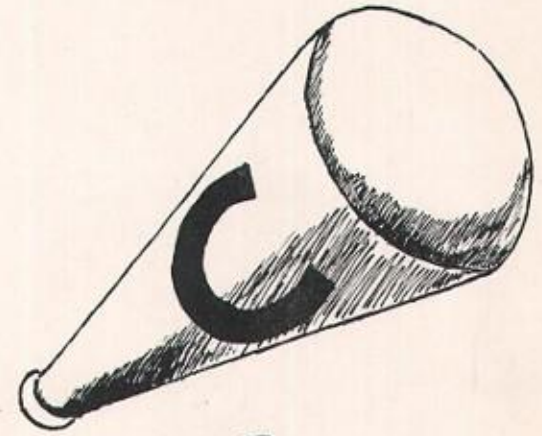
President Mary Robinson
Vice President Thomas Galati
Secretary Verneice Rutledge
Treasurer Ralph Orellanes

COMMERCE OFFICIAL



*The very best to
you. Glenice Elliott*

BOOSTERS



LEADERS



CHEER

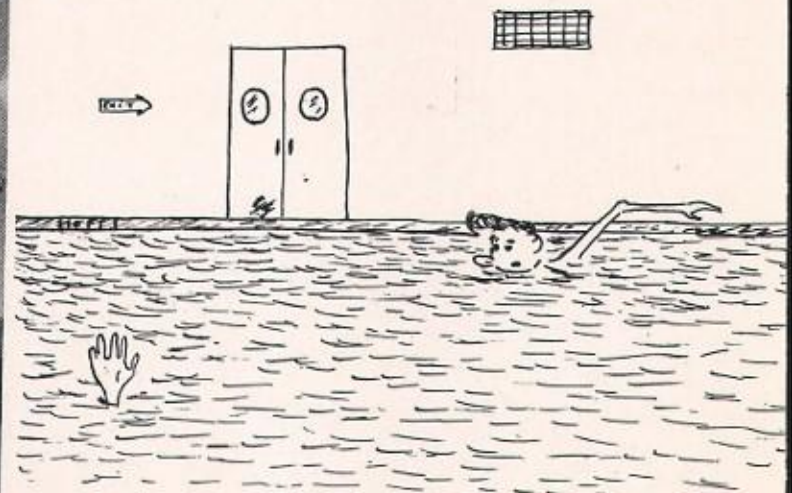


LEADERS





Lea



ms



Familiar



~~copy~~

Faces

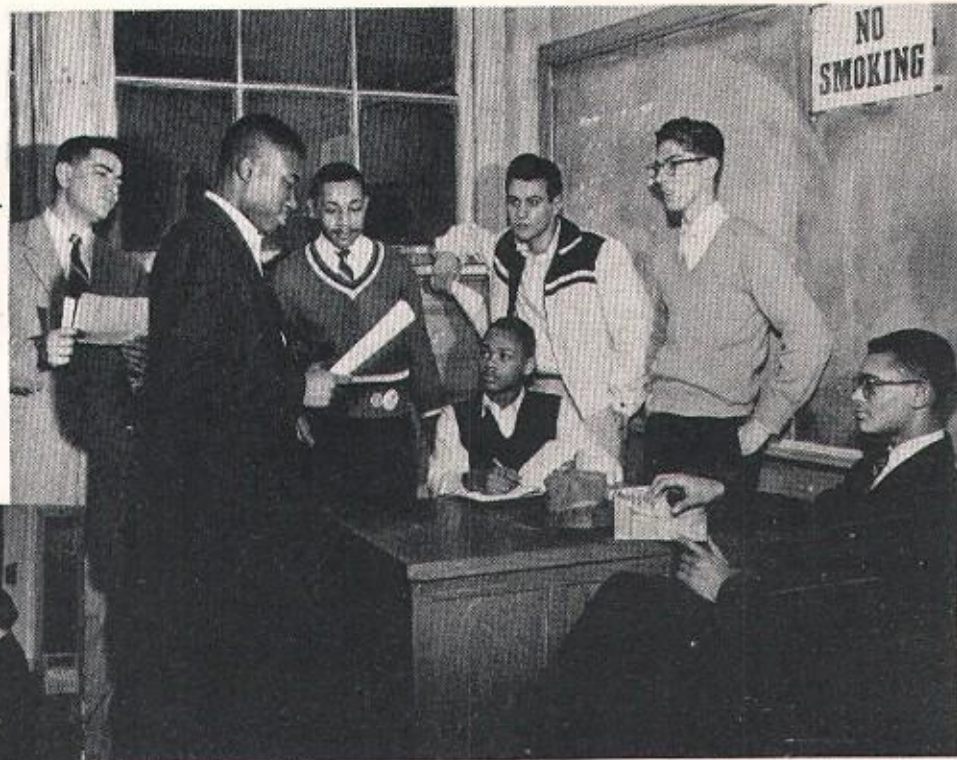
A collage of black and white photographs of people from various times in their lives. The word "Faces" is written in a large, elegant, cursive script across the top. Below it, several photos are arranged: a young girl holding a framed photo of a man, a man in a suit, a woman in a dress, and a group of people. The photos are cut out and pasted onto a light background, creating a nostalgic and personal feel.

CLUBS

ALL



TEAMS



GOODBYE, COMMERCE

Goodbye, Commerce, I am leaving.
I am leaving a school
I have grown to love and cherish.
I am going into the world.
I am going to put aside my childish acts and take up the troubles of the world.
Goodbye, Commerce, I am leaving.
I am leaving a school which was large, yet it was not too large for someone like me.
I am leaving teachers I have grown to love and respect.
I am leaving friends whose friendship I believe I'll cherish the rest of my life.
Goodbye to the ten per cent days, days which were just plain torture.
Goodbye to the hours I spent in Chemistry trying to figure why oxygen unites with hydrogen to form water.
Goodbye to the long hours I spent in Geometry trying to prove that triangles are congruent.
Then I must bid goodbye to the days I neglected to do my homework.
Goodbye to the many days I could not borrow homework.
Goodbye to the hours I spent in typing. How I tried to type without looking!
However, I now confess, my eyes did wander sometimes.
Goodbye to the happy faces at three o'clock. Quite a contrast from the solemn faces of 8:40.
Goodbye to our midterm days. Gee, were they hard days!
Then I must bid farewell to the many hours that I sweated in the Regents room. Thank goodness I'll never have to take another Regents exam.
Goodbye to the happy hours that I spent in the lunchroom. How I'll miss that soothing dinner music. The kind of music which invites indigestion.
Goodbye to the hours I spent waiting for the last bell to ring at three.
Goodbye to the hours I spent in Dr. Masters' classes. "Confound it," I'll never forget those classes.
Goodbye to the Glee Club and the Choir, future angels in glory.
Goodbye to our other clubs and teams.
Goodbye to our wonderful staff of teachers.
And goodbye to the grandest bunch of kids in the world.
Yes, Goodbye, Commerce, I am leaving.
I am going to put aside my childish acts and take up the troubles of the world.
Goodbye, Commerce.
And goodbye to my care-free days of youth.

Cordelia Parker

JANUARY

GRADUATES

1955



WILFRED ALLEN
Glee Club, Choir
*He'd like to banish into fog and mists,
All loud and noisy egotists.*



MIKE AYALA
Navy
Shop Helper
The Navy gets the gravy.



HARRY C. BLANEY
Lawyer
Councilman, Service Squad,
Library Squad
*Every law book he'll peruse,
To protect his clients from a legal ruse.*



NELLIE M. CAPERS
Secretary
Square Dance Club,
Newman Club, Emergency Room
*Quick on the draw, and awfully snappy,
Records and more records will make her happy.*



THOMAS CAWLEY
*A sound position's all he wants in life,
For him, it shouldn't be much of a strife.*



MARGARET COTTIER
Typist
Attendance Office
*Neat, helpful and petite,
Need we add the adjective—
"sweet"?*

FRANK ALVAREZ
Minister
Glee Club

*A trifle prim and very straight-laced,
With an A-1 record that's never defaced.*



GEORGE EDWARD BARBOUR
*When he gets nerve enough to
walk up the marriage aisle,
Perhaps he'll manage a confident smile.*



BARBARA BYRD
Nurse

Cafeteria Squad,
G. O. Representative
*Happy-go-lucky, wearing a smile,
Life for this redhead is really worthwhile.*



BETTY CASTRO
College

H. Ed. Office, Leaders Club,
Arista
*Talkative Betty conceited boys doth scorn,
She really wishes they'd never been born.*



BLANCA CORTEZ
Marriage

*Her ambitions are ordinary,
nothing unique,
A husband and four kids are what she'll seek.*



WILLIE DANIELSON
Baseball Player

Service Squad, Baseball Team,
Pan American Club.
*Music serves as coal,
To his fiery soul.*





ANGELO DELVALLE
Navy
*He'll always find time to stop,
For Shop.*



ROBERT FRANDI
*He'd like to start a new tradition,
Being rich is his ambition.*



GWENDOLYN GAYLE
Typist
General Office
*For a gal whose high school career
went by without error,
Why is it homework should fill her
with terror?*



RICHARD GUTIERREZ
Singer
Glee Club
*This boy really loves to sing,
Who knows? Perhaps another
Bing.*



MARY HARRIS
Disc Jockey
Glee Club, Boosters,
G. O. Councilman,
*With flying colors all subjects she
passed,
This girl has a penchant to be first,
not last.*



JOSEPH HERRERA
Laboratory Technician
Track team, Service Squad,
Dr. Masters
*Not so slow,
Is our boy Joe.*



ANNA DOMENECH
Clerk-Typist
Softball Club
*Passing subjects and doing things
right,
Made her high school life very
bright.*



ROY FRANKLIN
Success
Late Squad
*We never hear too much from this
guy,
But one thing's sure, nothing
passes him by.*



BERNICE GIBBS
Secretary
*"Homework and tests are quite a
bore,
But parties and dancing I just
adore!"*



SYLVIA GUZMAN
Spanish Dancer
Softball, Volleyball, Leader,
Booster, Steno Club,
Pan-American Club, G. O. Secretary
*Nimble feet that twinkle with
ethnic dance,
A heart that yearns for love and
romance.*



BERNICE HENRY
English Teacher
H. Ed. Office, English Office,
Glee Club
*A keen sense of humor, she's happy
and gay,
One of her loves is Johnny Ray.*



TOMASA HILL
Nurse
"Tommie"
Pan American Club
*If there's anything she hates,
It's missing out on dances and
dates.*

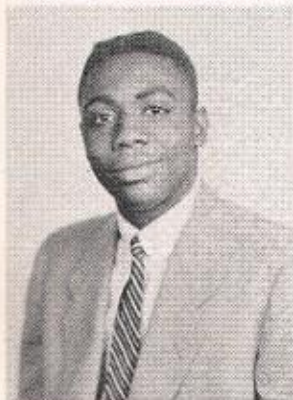


YOLANDA IZURIETA
Secretary "Yogi"

Pan American Club,
Advisor's Office
*The way our Yolanda goes around
collecting boys,
You would think they weren't
human beings, only toys.*



ALFREDO JIMENEZ
Good Luck!



ROLAND KING
Business World
H. Ed. Office

*Out to enter the world of business
strife,
Profits, profits, and more profits—
What a life!*



JUANITA LEWIS
Secretary

*"I hate the morning hike to the
5th floor,
Why can't we have elevators—
about ten more?"*



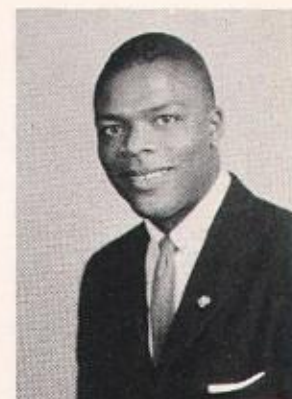
YOLANDA ORTIZ
Wife

Pan American, Softball,
Steno Club
*What she likes, we all know,
A dance, a prom, and the
Christmas show.*



WENDALINE RIVERA
Secretary

Pan American Club, Glee Club
*"Rhumba, samba, the one-two
There isn't a dance I can't do."*



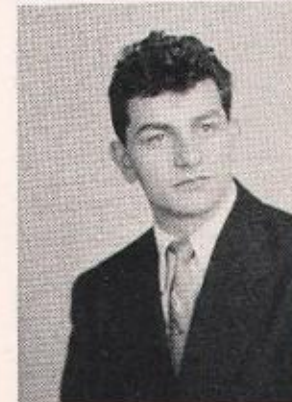
CHARLES JAMES
Dentist

Track team, G. O. Judge,
Writers' Club, A. V. A.,
Service Squad
*On the track team, he goes like a
deer,
This is the boy the other teams
fear.*



JOHN PAUL JONES
Doctor

Pan American Club,
Math Office, Band
*Cultured, handsome, popular and
in brief,
"Don't give up the ship" is his
belief.*



DAVID LEVI
C.P.A.

*He likes to work, he likes to play,
Some day he'll be a C. P. A.*



DOMINGO MORA
Engineer

*Soccer—his game,
Object—is fame.*



ROBERT RAIA
College

Service Squad
*He'll leave high school far behind,
And go to college to improve his
mind.*



RICHARD ROBERTS
Air Force

Placement Office
*"Students who teachers think are
nice,
I'd like to pickle them in ice."*



MARIA DEL CARMEN
RODRIGUEZ

Dancer

Pan American Club

*Her eyes are full of allure,
They'll get her a husband—of this
we're sure.*



EVA ROMAN

Registered Nurse

Pan American, Leaders,
Square Dance, Volley Ball,
Newman, Softball, Choir,

*He favorite subject she says is
lunch,
But it's really just being with the
bunch.*



EUGENIA SHIRLEY

Journalist

Attendance Office, Newman Club,
Travelers Club

*To publish a book, a first edition,
Journalism. Writing, is her
ambition.*



ITAMAR SITTENFELD

Israeli Mercantile Marine

Writers' Club, Science Office,
Principal's Office, Roll Book
Distribution, Arista

*In so many classes the shining
light,
The word that best fits him is
erudite.*



GAULA SOKOL

H. Ed. Office, Lunch Room
Committee, Attendance Office,
Softball, Volleyball, Glee Club
*Attractive, intelligent and happy
too,
No gossip, not snide, but ultra-true.*



LUISA VAZQUEZ

Dancer

Principal's Office, Attendance
Office, Cheerleader

*Dark-haired beauty, superb on the
dance floor,
One thing is certain, she'll never
be a bore.*



JOSE RODRIGUEZ

*This boy's head just whirls and
swirls,
His only interest appears to be
girls.*



MANUEL SAFON

Owner—Photostat Co.

Pan American Club

*To photograph documents legal
and plain,
From this occupation he hopes
to gain.*



IJA SHOH

Journalist

Program Committee, Discussion
Club, Volleyball Club, Leader,
Square Dance Club

*Collecting perfumes exotic and
rare,
Their fragrance has quite an effect
on the air.*



MAGGIE SMALLWOOD

Nurse

Switchboard, Newman Club,
Softball Club

*As an actress how she can emote,
There is not a play from which she
can't quote.*



SYLVIA SORDILLO

Secretary

Principal's Office, Leaders Club,
Volleyball, Arista

*Her service to Commerce ranges
far and wide,
In her, wit and kindness are allied.*



TERESA VELAZQUEZ

Stenography Teacher

Pan American Club

*Ever early, never late,
Quiet, serious and sedate.*



ENA-MAI VIILV

Nurse

*T.V. and books are her delight,
As a nurse she would do just right.*



VIRGINIA WENCKE

Married "Jippy"

*Girls Softball, Arista,
Steno Club*

*Swell personality, pretty girl,
Especially fond of the social whirl.*



HENRY WILLOUGHBY

Real Estate Broker

*Library Squad, G.O. Councilman,
Judge, Late Squad, Board of
Estimate, Mayor*

*There will be a day of woe
When he leaves the Commerce G.O.*

Happy
Henry
Willoughby
Real Estate Broker
Library Squad, G.O. Councilman,
Judge, Late Squad, Board of
Estimate, Mayor
There will be a day of woe
When he leaves the Commerce G.O.

ERNEST WALLACH

Salesman

*Placement Office,
Program Committee
Nothing his enthusiasm damps,
For study, work and collecting
stamps.*



JEWEL WILLIS

Real Estate Broker

*Late Squad, Lunch Room
Committee, Honor Roll, G.O.
Council, Service Squad
To girls he has a great appeal,
But we wonder how the teachers
feel.*



**JUNE
GRADUATES**

1955



IRIS ALBINO
Secretary
 Pan American Club
*Music is so darn thrilling,
 But crew cuts and conceited boys—
 ugh, chilling.*



GLADYS ALLADICE
Secretary
 Dean's Office
*Chem and History she didn't like,
 But typing filled her with delight.*
*Lots of Luck and
 Happiness in the
 future Gladys*



JEAN-LOUIS AMAND
Missionary
 Record Committee, Language
 Office, Record Office, General
 Office, Arista
*An export from France, we all
 agree,
 He'll become a missionary in every
 degree.*



WILFRED ARES
Basketball Player
 Basketball Team
*He's handsome, courteous,
 intelligent and so gallant,
 Is there any limit to his talent?*

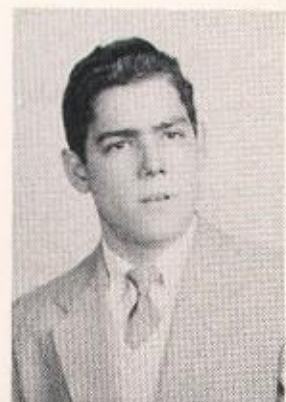


MARY LEE ASKEW
Secretary
*Here's a girl who simply dotes,
 On forgetting dental notes.*

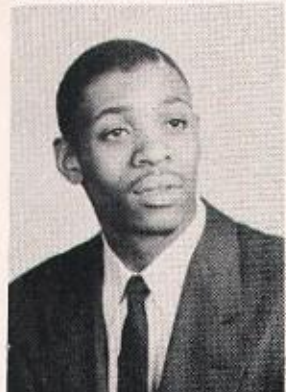
*Lots of Luck
 Mary*



HECTOR BALAGUER
Flyer
*Up above the world so high,
 We see little Hector fly.*



ROGER ALFARO
Science
*This boy so fond of History and
 Science,
 How can he show such study hall
 defiance?*



PAYTON ANDERSON
*We hope he has the best things in
 life,
 A home, family, and loving wife.*



MIRIAM APONTE
Stewardess
*This girl's black eyes, that are so
 gay,
 Will help her go a long, long, way.*



ARNOLD ARROYO
Dentist
*Just one more thing and school
 would be grand,
 That's more young female teachers
 to be on hand.*



HUMBERTO AVELLANET
Army Officer
*Not a girl does he seek,
 Unique? or just meek?*



ADAM BALOGH
Engineer
 Glee Club, Service Squad
*Adam, Adam, do not grieve,
 One of these days you'll find your
 Eve.*



JESSE BASKETT

Butcher

Band

Unlike the famed Jesse of old,
This boy is quiet and never too
bold.



LORETTA BELLER

Spanish Teacher

Lost and Found Office

Talking and talking she shows her
powers,
Studying Spanish she spends many
hours.



DOROTHY BERRY

Ballet Dancer

Pan American Club

Never say die,
There's always a second try.



BERNICE BERGLAND

Secretary

Typing and steno are nothing at
all,
Compared to that art of playing
ball.



CAMILLE BIOTTI

Secretary

"Candy"

Dean's Office, Service Squad,

Attendance Office,

Class Secretary, Secretary

English Class

If this girl could have her way,
She'd be secretary to Johnnie Ray.



WILLIAM BOURNE

Air Force

English Office, Newman Club

"Oh what a joy
To be a fly-boy!"



RICHARD BAUER

Kennel Owner

Library Squad

"A dog is man's best friend."



MILAGROS BELTRAN

Social Service Worker

Math Office, Class Secretary,

G.O. Councilman, Volleyball,

Softball

How she can dance and how she
can skate,
Master of the figure eight.



YVONNE BERRY

Nurse

General Office, H. Ed. Office

Nothing so merry,

As Yvonne Berry.



JULITA BEIRO

Secretary

Service Squad

She goes to the movies every

Sunday,

She's glad to go back to school on

Monday.



ESTHER BOONE

Secretary

"Delsea"

"Isn't it a pain,
Having a brain?"



BETTY BROWN

She dislikes teachers who make too
much noise,

But she always has a smile for the
good-looking boys.



JOHN BUCEK
Success
 Basketball Team
Honest, upright, easy to please,
Marched thru school with casual
ease.



ANTONIO BUSQUETS
Teacher "Tony"
He will be a teacher some day,
But first he'll have to go a long,
long way.



JAMES CALDWELL
Pro Basketball Player "Red"
 Dean's Office
Personality, intelligence and looks
galore;
What more could any girl ask for?
Best of luck to sweet girl Caldwell



ROBERT CAMPABADAL
Dentist "Bobby"
 Service Squad, English Office
Some day if you find your bridge-
work needs resetting,
Robert can do the job, no need for
fretting.



VERA CARLSON
Bank Teller
 Placement Office, Chief
 Inspector's Secretary
Vera's ambition—to be a bank
teller,
Gives her the chance to meet the
right "fella".



ANDY CASTRO
Navy
 1st Term Pres. G.O. Councilman,
 Lunchroom Squad, Grade
 Advisor's Office, H. Ed. Office,
 Dance Committee, Pan American
 Club
To help his school as much as he
can,
And join the Navy some day is his
plan.



LANCE BURNS
Air Force
 Dr. Masters Office
More Bounce
To the Ounce!



LOIS BUTLER
Nurse
 H. Ed. Office, Library Squad
She'd like to draw and paint all
day,
But all that homework gets in her
way.



CLIVE CALLENDER
Doctor
 Discussion Club
 Graduation, College, A Doctor's
 degree,
We wish him luck, in all these
three.



JOSEPH CARDENAS
"Joey"
An upright sort of lad,
Who about baseball is slightly
mad.



RITA CARTER
Business School Switchboard
 Switchboard
She went through her subjects in
a breeze,
But with teachers she was ill at
ease.



ROBERT CESTOLA
C.P.A.
 General Office
He gives dirty looks,
To an excess of books.



CHRISTINE CHAMPAGNE
Secretary
 H. Ed. Office
Like champagne she fizzes and bubbles,
Happily forgetting the world's troubles.



JOHN CHRISTOFILEAS
Electrician
Peaceful, slumberful, sleeping hours,
Spent in sleep-provoking airy bowers.



CHARLES CLARK
College
Our basketball team has made Charlie proud,
Tho never on the field, he's always in the crowd.



ANTHONY COLEMAN
Baseball Player
Switchboard
A negative, a bunt, they're all the same,
One's his hobby, the other's his game.



GRISELDA COLLAZO
Nurse
 Pan American Club
If, as a nurse, she makes the grade,
Doctors will find her an invaluable aid.



SIXTO CORDERO
Medicine
 Service Squad, Pan American Club, Newman Club
His prescribing of a pill
Calls for the making of a will.



ALLEN CHAPMAN
Pharmacist
 Band, A.V.A.
As a pharmacist don't pad your bills,
While making prescriptions and rolling pills.



ANITA CLARK
A regular spark.



MARLENE CLARK
H.Ed Teacher
 Nurse Office, H.Ed. Office, Program Committee, Boosters, Cheerleaders
To jazz concerts, she often flees,
To hear Garner tickle the keys.



I'm a wonderful person you always see.
JOYCE COLE
Model
 Boosters
Cool, calm, collected girl,
Going to give the business world a whirl.



LOUIS COLONDRES
Chemist
Here is one who likes planes and cars,
Some day he'll take a trip to Mars.



XIMENA CORDERO
Graduation
 Pan American Club
For the things that keep her occupied,
Reading and television come side by side.



CARMEN CORDOVA

Housewife

Attendance Office,
G. O. Councilman,
Pan American Club

*To be screamed at, this girl detests,
Wonder if she'll be her husband's
pest.*



ABBIE CRAMER

College

Yearbook Staff, Grade Advisor's
Office, Writer's Club, Admissions
Office, Square Dance Club,

*Sensitive, pretty, as bright as they
come,
Whenever she's near, activities
hum.*

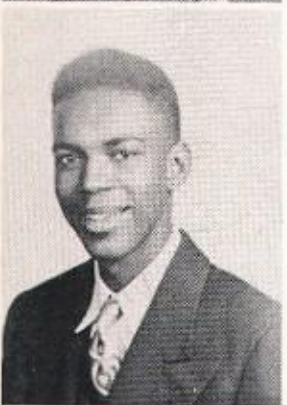


ANTHONY D'AMBROSIO

Electronic Engineer

Library Squad

*As an electronic engineer,
He'll electrocute himself, we fear.*

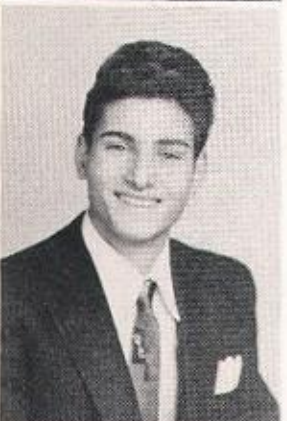


KARL DAVIS

Travel

H.Ed. Office

*In his heart he has a song,
Of meeting people and getting
along.*



JOSEPH D'ARELLI

Office Worker

*As an office worker,
Joe's no shirker.*



EUGENE DERMODY

Truck Driver

*Heavy midtown traffic he'll buck,
At the wheel of his 10 ton truck.*



GLADYS CORREA

Nurse

*Music, dancing, novels, and bikes,
Are among the many things she
likes.*



CECELIA MAE CUTTS

Secretary

"Pete"

H.Ed. Office

*She dances around on twinkling
feet,
For some strange reason they call
her "Pete".*

"Best of Luck"
Lee Anna

LEEANNA DAVIS

Telephone Operator

H.Ed. Office, Office 108

*"Sorry wrong number" she will say,
All thru the livelong working day.*



RUBY DAVIS

Secretary

Switchboard, Service Squad,
Boosters

*Scribbling her steno, while eating
lunch,
A speedy secretary is our hunch.*



HENRY DEFENSE

Pro. Basketball Player

Basketball Team

*Harry's fast and Harry's tall,
He's a natural for basketball*



CHARLES DE WEESE

Civil Engineer

Service Squad

*"The northern gals cannot
compare,
To southern bells with golden
hair."*





MARY DIXON

Model

*"Why are they all so good to me?
Is it because I'm a model-to-be?"*



DARIUS DJAFAR-ZADE

Navy

A.V.A., Library Squad,
Swimming Team

*Here's a lad we're always seeing,
Swimming, diving, and also skiing.*



ADA DOMENECH

Marriage

Pan American Club,
H.Ed. Office

*That smile so friendly and benign,
Will make someone say, "Thank
goodness she's mine".*



DONALD DORAN

Owner of Moving Co.

*Fond of Monroe, Gardner, and
Grable,
His future is in moving chairs
and tables.*



IVAN EGRY

College

History Office,

*How attractive old coins and a
fish's grin toothless,
At collecting them he's utterly
ruthless.*



LOUISE ENGLISH

Stenographer "Ritty"

*Now tell us, classmates—would we
lie,
To call her a social butterfly?*

*Best of Luck
Louise*



WALTER DIXON

Doctor

Service Squad

*Noisy people are his pet peeve,
If girls weren't on the earth—
Oh how he'd grieve.*



WALTER DODENHOFF

Navy

"Dodie"

*With this boy do not trifle,
He's too handy with a rifle.*



JAMES DONOVAN

Electronic Engineer "Jimmy"

A.V.A.

*Condensers and wires,
Are what he admires.*



FRANCES DRADEN

Stenographer

Attendance Office

*Plain or arty,
She likes any party.*



EDWARD ELSON

Policeman

H.Ed. Office

*Riding in the subway is another
chore,
Life without girls is such a bore.*



MICHAEL EUSTACE

We Like Mike



MARY FARR

Travel

General Office, Softball, Volleyball
*She likes to travel, as of late,
 She also wants to graduate.*



MIKE FIGUEROA

College

Pan American Club
*His eyes wander about the room,
 Looking for a bride we assume.*



PAUL FITZGERALD

Doctor

Band, H.Ed. Office, Service
 Squad, G.O. Mayor
*Like all politicians, he's always wishing,
 To find time off for golf and fishing.*



FERDINAND FLEMING

Business World

"Always leave them laughing."



SHIRLEY FULLER

Pediatric Nurse "Cherry"

H.Ed. Office

*Nothing like gym,
 To keep her slim.*



JOHN GAJDOSTIK

*Service Squad, H.Ed. Office,
 Shop, Band*

*The tales he tells are mighty tall,
 But the fish he caught, can beat
 them all.*



THOMAS FAZIO

Photographer

*Taking pictures of tropical fish,
 Why not, instead, a nice blond dish?*



CONCETTA FERRUZZA

Model

*People who brag, and people who boast,
 Down below they all should roast.*



RUTH FLADGER

Placement Office "Ruby"

*As a teacher this fine lass,
 Will find her way to the head of
 the class.*



MARTHA FRANQUI

Secretary

Placement Office

*Dancing, skating and knitting,
 You'll never find Martha sitting.*



LUIGI GAGLIANO

Sports

*Soccer Club, Service Squad
 He came over here, what a
 change,
 In climate and women-everything's
 strange.*



THOMAS GALATI

Doctor "Tommy"

*At a swimming meet, he goes like
 a fish,
 To drown him is the other team's
 wish.*



CONSTANCE GREEN

Missionary

Service Squad, G. O. Councilman
*As a missionary on some far-off isle,
She'll preach to the natives with
polish and style.*



RONNIE GATLIN

H.Ed. Office, Nurse's Office

*Before her the bright future looms,
The past included crowded locker
rooms.*



PAUL GDANSKI

Lawyer

Library Squad

*Cultured, sophisticated and
debonair,
A typical Frenchman, with such
savoir-faire.*



MICHAEL GHIgliOTTY

A.V.A., G. O. Councilman

*Serious and quiet, full of charm,
He'll never do anyone any harm.*



PEARL GOLDFARB

H.Ed. Teacher

H.Ed. Office, Record Office,
Volleyball, Softball, Record
Committee, Band, Leaders Club,
Square Dance

*She has so many noble features,
We're glad she'll become one of
our teachers.*



EDITH GOODEN

Typist

Admissions Office,
H.Ed. Office, Grade Advisors
Office

*She types on the keys
With rhythm and ease.*



PAUL GARANES

College

Writer's Club

*Quiet, intent, and serious too,
Belongs to the sophisticated-cultured
few.*



BARBARA GAYLE

Secretary

*Fond of modern culture, and by
that we mean,
The song, dance, and the silver
screen.*



DOROTHY GEORGE

Accountant

*Columns and columns of endless
addition,
To be an accountant is this girl's
ambition.*



WILLIE MAE GIBBONS

Telephone Co.

Attendance Office

*Willie is ready to take on her tasks,
Marriage and a job are all she asks.*



NILDA GONZALEZ

Dress Designer

Placement Office, Leader

*A great addition to a class is she,
A good homemaker she plans to be.*



CARL GOTTLIEB

Rich Capitalist "Andy"

Band, Yearbook Staff, Record
Office, H.Ed. Office, Writers
Club

*"Women and Rum,
Ad infinitum".*



ESTHER GREENFIELD

Model

Glee Club

*Here's a girl who worked like a mole,
To achieve her graduation goal.*



RAYMOND GRIST

C.P.A.

Late Squad, Service Squad

*A singer like Ray,
A C.P.A.?*



JON HALL

Businessman

*School lunches he can't stand,
But work and school go hand in hand.*



ARTHUR HAREWOOD

Chemical Engineer

Band, Service Squad

*You look so cute,
When you're mute.*



NATALIE HAYNES

Psychiatric Social Worker

Grade Advisor's Office,

Program Committee, Newman

Club, Square Dance Club

*"Talking is knowledge", says
Natalie Haynes,
Who'll soon attend to our mental
aches and pains.*



JAMES HEDLEY

Pilot

*Lunchroom Squad, Service Squad
Three years of high school are so dry.
After that it's more fun to fly.*

ELIZABETH GRIGORIOU

Teacher

Arista, Band, Discussion Club,

Leader. Square Dance Club,

Newman Club, Softball

*That she must leave us—what a pity,
Scholar, musician, athlete, and oh-so pretty.*



ROBERT HALASZ

Head Board of Education

*Heaven help us in later years,
If he runs the schools with his ideas.*



JOSEPH HALL

Success

*"Half my period is usually spent,
By the giving of homework, that's
either borrowed or lent."*



BARBARA HARRIS

Secretary

"Duchess"

*One of these days, by some strange fluke,
This young Duchess will find her Duke.*

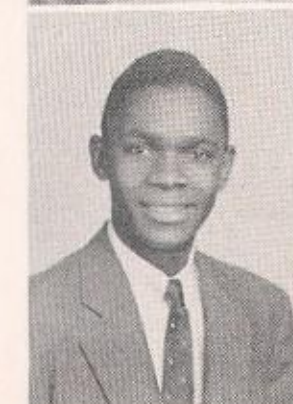


ELAINE HEALEY

Dancer

Service Squad

*If she were a dancer, it would be just grand,
She could travel all over and see the land.*



HERBERT HENLEY

Mathematician

Service Squad, Gym Secretary

Newton and Einstein are rather

*dim,
Compared to a mathematician like him.*



JACQUELINE HODGE
Laboratory Technician
 Placement Office
How this girl doth rave,
Over sewing and cleaving a wave.



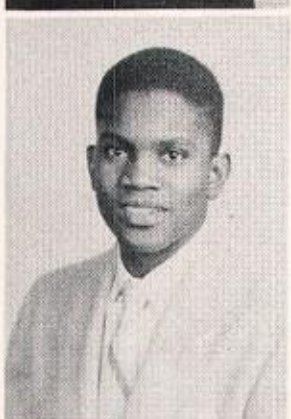
TED HOPENSZTADT
"Quiet and Industrious"



GLADYS HOWELL
Marriage
 Placement Office, Choir,
 Boosters
She hears the business world call,
But now she'd rather play
basketball



FRANK HRBEK
While performing tricks on the
parallel bar,
If he slips, he'll go far.



WILLIE HUDSON
Dentist
 General Office, Glee Club,
 Choir
Plain to see, he's no fool,
Willie's going to Dental School.



LAURA HUNTER
Nurse
 Boosters, Arista, Yearbook,
 H.Ed. Office, Dean's Office
She's intelligent, witty, sweet and
so charming,
We find her perfection darn near
alarming.



HANS HOLZHAUSER
Missionary
 Record Committee,
 Record Office
To be a missionary is his goal,
He'll save many a lost, unhappy
soul.



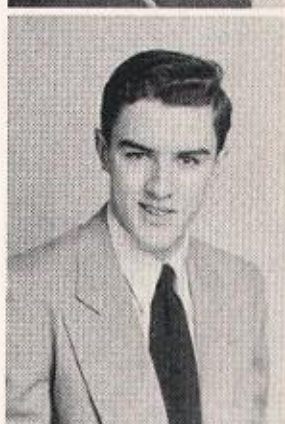
MARY HOWE
Typist
 Teacher Service
To make friends she's just got to,
Ever-friendly is her motto.



GERALD HOYOS
A singer fine
With a real "cool" line.



DANIEL HROMIN
Mechanical Draftsman
A mechanical draftsman,
Is quite a craftsman.



WARREN HUGHES
Journalist
 Basketball Team
Like Atkinson, Prescott, and
Barry Gray,
He'll be a journalist—someday.



RALPH ILDEFONSO
Air Force
 A.V.A., Service Squad
You'll fly a jet,———Yet.

*Best of Luck
Annie*



BARBARA JAMES
Nurse
Dean's Office, H.Ed. Office,
Office 107, Volleyball, Softball,
Leader, Arista,
Lincoln Park Council
*Dancing and joking are such fun,
But gossiping beats any pun.*



RUDOLPH JEWETT
Policewomen "Rudy"
English Office, Volleyball,
Softball, Leaders Club
*We spent all our time,
Finding her rhyme.*



JOSEPH JIMINEZ
Export, Import Translator
Library Squad
*Nimble and especially quick,
Devoted to culture Hispanic.*



ANTHONY JOHNSON
Musician "Tony"
Band
*Tommy Dorsey would ask for a loan,
Of Tony Johnson's Tail-gate trombone.*



LILLIAN JOHNSON
Telephone Operator "Tiny"
*A nurse or operator she can't decide,
Maybe she'll end up becoming a bride.*



DOROTHY JONES
Dietitian
Gym, Softball
*With her as a dietitian,
You'll have more nutrition*



ANNIE JENKINS
Secretary
Lunch Room Committee,
Softball, Volleyball
*Dresses colorful attract her eyes,
Her hidden desire—a dancing prize.*



GILBERT JAMISON
*This boy likes to be called our favorite clown,
He'll banish your worries, troubles and frowns.*



MARTIN JOHNER
Teacher "Marty"
Library Squad, Service Squad,
H.Ed. Office, G. O. Councilman,
Grade Advisor's Office Glee Club,
*He's quiet and shy but on the beam,
Personally we think he's a teacher's dream.*



IDA JOHNSON
Nurse
*The world past and present, has such charm,
More History in school would do us no harm.*



BENJAMIN JONES
Designer "Ben Gun"
Lunchroom Committee,
G. O. Councilman
*At Commerce he liked the things he saw,
High School life was never a bore.*



RICHARD KALTY
College
Band, Arista
*His opinion of Assemblies aren't so nice,
But being in the Band, he sees them twice.*



JAMES KELT

Pilot

Placement Office

*Everything was fine,
Except the long lunch line.*



PAUL KORNICZKY

College

Service Squad, Soccer Team

*On the ball,
is our boy Paul.*



RAFAEL LAGUERRE

Success

Placement Office,

Pan American Club

*In the Pan American Club,
3 long years,
When he graduates, he'll give 3
cheers.*



GLORIA LAMBACKER

Secretary

Lost and Found Office

*Though subway pushing has her
in a flurry.*

*She managed to get to school in
a hurry.*



DOROTHY LATTARULO

Secretary "Dotty"

Teacher's Service, Cheerleader,

Volleyball, Newman Club

*She flies through the air with the
greatest of ease,
This classy young lass on a
flying trapeze.*



JAMES LAWRENCE

Own Clothing Store

*Clothing stores will bear his name,
Merchandizing will win him fame.*



WILLIAM KIRCHHOFFER

Soccer Team

Up and down the field, the ball

*Propelled by this lad's talented
goes,
toes.*



MIKE KYRIAKOUEDES

Lunchroom Committee

*Nothing but soccer,
In his locker.*

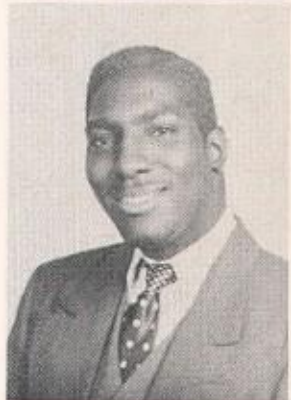


PAUL LALIS

Artist

Biology Squad

*Is it his dark and curly hair,
That makes all the girls stop and
stare?*



LAWSON CANADY

Undecided

So fond of reading is this boy

*His courage has earned him many
brave,
a rave.*



*Good luck,
Anna*

ANNA LAUREANO

Secretary

There are many pictures on her

*But Jeff Chandler is in them all.
wall,*



BARBARA LEE

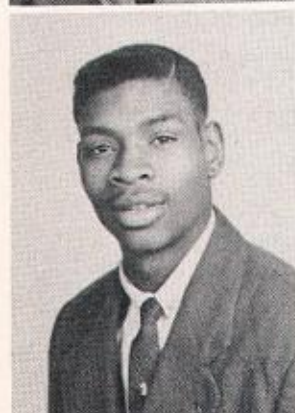
Secretary "Barbie"

A girl who likes everything is

*Barbara Lee,
Her one dislike—Commercials
on T.V.*



DONALD LEWIS
*Punsters and jokesters should be
 banished willy nilly,
 They're almost as bad as girls who
 are silly.*



BURNIE LINGISTER
Basketball Player
 Lunchroom Committee,
 Library Squad
*To college he shall go,
 To be a basketball pro.*



ARTHUR LOCHE
Business Man
 Dean's Office, G. O. Office,
 Service Squad, Basketball Team
*Walking through a college hall,
 Under his arm a basketball.*



JOSEPH LAGEMANN
*One of our aces,
 Joe will go places.*



ALEX LOTOSKI
A.V.A., H.Ed. Office
*He'll plan buildings very tall,
 Better watch out when they start
 to fall.*



VINCENT LOWE
C.P.A.
 G. O. Office
*All work and no play,
 Makes a dull C.P.A.*



EDWARD LICHTMAN
College
 Office 105, H.Ed. Office,
*Basketball he loves to play,
 He hopes to go to college some day.*



Sweet girl
BLANCHE LISTON
Model "Sweets"
 Lunchroom Committee
*The class is working, the class is
 quiet,
 In walks Blanche and there's a riot.*



ROSALIE LOCKETTE
Secretary "Lee"
"The best things in life are free"
States Lee—Hub?



FRANK LOPIANO
College
*He has a yearning,
 For some higher learning.*



Such a beautiful grande
SYLVIA LEGRANDE
Singer
 Emergency Room
*Here at Commerce, with school
 bells ringing,
 Sylvia got her start in singing.*



JOYCE LUDVICK
Secretary
*All work, no time for recreation,
 She wants to further her
 education.*



NIDIA LUGO

Typist

*Life could be fresh, Life could be
Without boys—fresh, and people—
rosey,
nosey.*



LORRAINE LUMPKIN

Typist

"Cookie"

*Hooky?
Not Cookie!*

*"Lots of Luck"
Lorraine*



ROBERT MAGNUSSON

State Trooper

*You have a great future,
We hope it will suit ya.*



LILLIAN MALDONADO

Secretary

*Service Squad, G. O. Councilman,
Placement Office, English Class
President.*

*She'll be a secretary for a little
while,
Then she'll marry and live in style.*



IDALIA MARCANO

Secretary

*As a general rule,
She likes dances in school.*



MYRON MARKSON

Dentist

*H.Ed. Office, Music Dept.,
Yearbook, Program Committee,
Baseball, Square Dance
Science, sports and coin collecting,
When will he have time for tooth
inspecting.*



THERESA LUISI

Waves

Glee Club

*In the service she'll spend her
whole life.
First in the Waves, then probably—
a Navy wife.*



CONSTANCE MAIZONET

Dancer

Softball Team

*"With boys I won't tarry,
Until one I marry."*



GILBERT MALDONADO

Jeweler

Lunchroom Squad

*To a bow and arrow, he almost
lost his heart,
But collecting diamonds is also
smart.*



LUCIA MARCANO

Dancer

Grade Advisor's Office

*This girl so graceful and agile,
So nimble she could dance on glass
most fragile.*



BRUCE MALIVER

A.V.A.

*If for Bruce you do pine,
Don't fret girls there's a waiting
line.*



*"Best of Luck!"
Willie Mae*

WILLIE MAE MARTIN

Dancer

*Twinkling toes,—
There she goes.*



DELIA MARTINEZ

Graduate

Grade Advisor's Office
Dancing and swimming they're
really great,
May we ask, "How did they help
you graduate?"



ALFRED MAYER

Engineer

Chemistry Lab, Guidance Office
Here's a boy who just can't say no,
No wonder the girls find him such
a willing beau.



PATRICIA McINTYRE

Air Line Hostess

H.Ed. Office, Emergency Room
"Clubs and service are fun, but
Ouch!
How I dislike people who grouch.



RUFUS McCLEENDON

H.Ed. Teacher

Basketball Team

He's got enough steam,
For the Basketball team.

*Good Luck
Bumpy.*



ANNIE McMILLAN

Secretary

Placement Office

Cute, pleasant, and ultra-lithe,
Dances like a spirit blithe.



PAUL MESSER

Band

Paul is a lover, a devil-may-care,
You'll find him searching for girls
everywhere.



PETER MARCUS

Success

A.V.A., Library, H.Ed. Office,
Program Committee
Collecting coins in a giant urn,
This boy will soon have money to
burn.



*Lots of Luck
Go a nice girl
Josie McGhee*

JOSIE MCGHEE

Secretary

H.Ed. Office

Isn't it a shame,
She hardly knows her name.



PATRICK McPARTLAND

Office Worker

Collecting tropical fish, birds,
and bait,
Keep him up both early and late.



*Best of luck
Vickie*

VERONICA McDONALD

Marines

Gym

This kind of girl who doesn't need
heels,
Seems to be happier on roller
skate wheels.



CARMEN MELENDEZ

Psychiatrist

H.Ed. Office

When those dizzy daffy people
come to be cured,
Carmen will stop their troubles—
of that they can be assured.



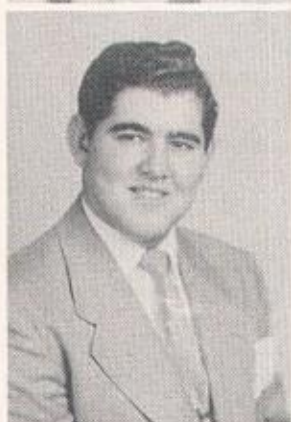
JOHN MEYERS

Success

Girls go shrieking down the hall,
Followed by John broken leg and
all.



WILMA MEYERS
Teacher "Jan"
 Band, Glee Club, Yearbook Staff,
 Honor Roll, Leaders Club,
 Volleyball, Softball
Band, Glee Club, dancing—music
of any kind,
Wilma will always be happy, when
this she can find.



DAVID MICHLIN
Lawyer
Is he thinking of romance,
When he walks around in a trance?



CARMEN MIRANDA
Doctor's Assistant
 Pan-American Club
Simply divine—Boys, movies, and
clothes,
Utterly detestable—Bermuda hose.



MARY MORAGNE
College
 Arista, General Office
 H.Ed. Office, Lincoln Park
 Council, Switchboard, Volleyball
 Softball, Leader
Loads of Service,
Don't make her nervous.



THOMAS MORGAN
Physicist
 A.V.A., Discussion Club
An all around genius, beyond
compare,
For science and math, he's got
quite a flair.



RAYMOND MORSE
For radiators he has such an ardent
yearning,
He prefers them to girls and sports
and learning.



MARGARET MIDDLETON
Secretary
One of the quietest girls we've met,
But how she can play near a volley-
ball net.



MARY MILERA
Kindergarten Teacher "Pee Wee"
Ultra-feminine, attractive
personality and a lovely face,
She's as dainty and fine as old lace.



lots of luck
best wishes
GLORIA MONTGOMERY
C.P.A.
 Nurse's Office, Softball Club
Dancing and clubs to spend the day,
She likes life just that way.



Best wishes
in the future
EVELYN MORALES
Secretary
 Language Office
"Catching a beau,
By learning to sew."



Good luck
JUANITA MORRISSEY
Secretary "Mousey"
 Choir, Softball
A gal who likes things right,
without a blunder,
Why they call her "Mousey" make
us wonder.



Best of Luck
Bernice
BERNICE MOORE
Nurse
 Placement Office
Too bad we couldn't get a verse,
For this girl who wants to be a
nurse.

**JUANITA MOORE***Actress*

Record Office, G. O.
 Representative, Choir, Glee Club,
 Boosters, Lincoln Park Council,
 Yearbook Staff, Record
 Committee, Leaders Club
*Her name will shine in the bright
 lights some day,
 On main streets and along
 Broadway.*

**CESAR MUNIZ***Engineer*

Accounting Office, A.V.A.
 Principal's Office
*Whizzing past the moon and stars,
 He'll be the first to land on Mars.*

**MARSHA McCLELLAND***Happiness*

Dr. Masters' Office, Mr. Schneider,
 Writers' Club
*Marsha, Marsha, sweet and fair,
 So slim and trim and debonair.*

**DENNIS NEGRON***Accountant*

*His interests are forever mounting,
 In college, business and accounting.*

**LAWRENCE NICHOLS***Research Chemist*

Grade Advisor's Office,
 Program Committee,
 Record Committee
*No foe has he encountered yet,
 He likes all and never frets.*

**IRMA NIEVES***Newspaper Woman*

Service Squad,
 Pan American Club
*She has a burning desire to report
 the news,
 And give to the world her personal
 views.*

**JOSEPH MUNIZ**

*He wants to marry a millionairess,
 So he can spend the rest of his life
 in being careless.*

*Best of Luck
Snookie***DOROTHY MYERS***Typist "Snookie"*

Softball, Dean's Office
*Health Education left her numb,
 Business and typing were much
 more fun.*

**HENRY NAGY***Dancer*

Service Squad, Chemistry Lab.,
 G. O. Councilmen, Choir,
 Glee Club
*Chemistry I do deplore,
 But Dr. Masters I adore.*

**CLEMENS NEUSTEIN***Doctor*

A.V.A., Dean's Office, H.Ed.
 Office, Swimming Team,
 Service Squad
*People about him are apt to rave,
 "Honestly Clem, Why don't you
 shave?"*

**WALTER NEIDERBERGER***Success*

Library Squad
*With his interest in classes, you
 could never tell,
 That all day long, he just waits for
 the bell.*

**SANTIAGO NUNEZ***Lawyer-Marine*

Accounting Office
*On the battlefield this boy will
 be seen,
 Dressed in the uniform of a marine.*



ENEIDA OLMO

Housewife

*Boys just love to be seen,
With this girl of eyes so green.*



RALPH ORELLANES

Doctor "Rusty"

*Service Squad, Record Office,
Arista*

*A year or two, or maybe three,
He'll someday obtain his doctor's
degree.*



EDWARD ORTIZ

Chicken Farmer

Language Office

*He'll raise the dickens,
With all of his chickens.*



THADDEUS PACE

Real Estate Broker

*Thaddens Pace,
A real estate ace.*



ANGIE PAPATAROS

Dancer

*Arista, Record Committee,
Lunchroom Committee,
Cheerleader, Honor Roll,
Leaders Club, Comptroller*

*A pretty girl with lots of pep,
As a dancer she will never be out
of step.*



CHRIS PAPPAS

Basketball Player

Shop Service

*Happy go lucky, a friend to all,
He wants to play professional
basketball.*



GUILLERMO O'NEILL

Artist

*He studies art with might and main,
But fire drills are such a pain.*



MICHAEL ORTAS

Office Manager

*General Office, Secretary of
Official Class*

*This boy so quiet and devout,
Loves all people except those who
shout.*



IRIS ORTIZ

Pan American Club

*She makes us smile,
With her personality and style.*



ERVIN PAGAN

Singer

Glee Club, Brass

*He used his voice tenor and bass,
To attract a pretty lass.*



ARISTIDES PAPPADAKIS

Priest "Harry"

*Social Studies Office,
Music Dept., Arista*

*A gentleman cultured and urbane,
Of classic attitude, quiet and sane.*

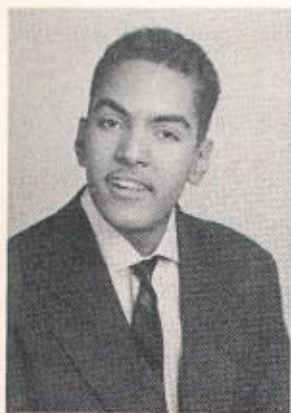


THELMA PAYNE

Registered Nurse

Glee Club

No pain with Payne.



ROBERT PELLOT

Doctor

A.V.A., Pan American Club,
Newman Club

*People will be meeting their doom,
Facing this doc in his waiting room.*



ELSIE PEREZ

Fashion Artist

*Of the female sex she's proud,
Girls who dress like boys—
"Too loud".*



CESAR PERALES

Detective

*When Cesar patrols his beat
at night,
Bank robbers and hoodlums will
flee in fright.*



ERMA PIERCE

Nurse

H.Ed. Office

*When she receives her dear
diploma,
She's sure to go into a coma.*

*Best wishes
to a great
woman*



MAURICE PIKELNY

Dentist

Social Studies Office,
Record Office, Math Office

*He'll fill your cavity,
With the utmost gravity.*



EVELYN PINEIRO

Dancer

"Nena"

Pan American Club

*She simply adores,
Swimming, and dance ball floors.*

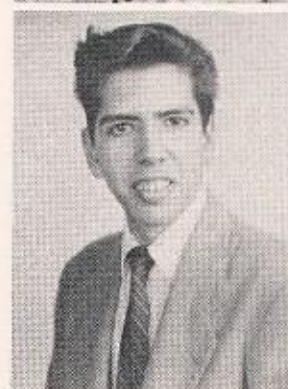
*Best wishes
Evelyn*



CELITA PEREZ

Housewife

*Far off places and dreamy scenes,
She'll see in the future her present
dreams.*



LOUIS PEREZ

Social Studies Office, Main

Office, Art Squad,

Program Committee

*Nobody ever thought,
That he was the intellectual sort.*



GUS PETRIDES

College

G. O. Councilman

*Pretty meek,
But far from weak.*



NILDA PIETRI

Travel

Pan American

*She'll take many far reaching trips,
By airplanes, automobiles,
trains and ships.*



WILLIAM PINCKNEY

Undertaker

*One of these days, soon or late,
You'll meet William sure as fate.*



NELLIE POLLARD

Office Worker

Choir, H.Ed. Office,

Lunchroom Committee

*She would like to balk,
At teachers who talk.*



GAIL POLLARINE
English Teacher
 Biology Squad, Chem Squad,
 Social Studies, Grade Adviser
Hail! Hail!
Gail's got a male.



BARBARA POWERS
Doctor's Assistant
Real hep, and cute,
Singing is her strongest suit.



DELORES QUEARY
Coach of track team
Placement Office
Beware all men! you've met
your match,
On Sadie Hawkin's Day she'll
make her catch.



RICHARD RADON
Success
Against the resisting forces strive,
Ease was not meant for man alive.



CLAUDIA REAGAN
Ballerina
 Record Office, Usher, Program
 Committee, Arista, Square Dance,
 Discussion Club,
 Record Committee
Marks and advancement are all
she desires,
To become a ballerina she aspires.



HILDA REINES
Secretary
H.Ed. Office
All in all and all together,
Hilda dances as light as a feather.



MAGGIE PORTER
Teacher
 English Office, General Office,
 Gym Office
She's everywhere but never heard,
"Silence is Golden" is her daily
word.



LOU PSYHAS
Secretary
 Employment Office
As a country girl she had to beware,
Of the city slickers that got into
her hair.



PATRICK QUIRK
Accountant
Homework assignments could be
fewer,
Social life is such a lure.



ERNEST RAIA
Engineer
He'll have no peer,
As An engineer.



RALPH REID
Accountant
 Grade Advisor's Office
His interests are dating,
Working and skating.



JOSEPH REMUSAT
Bio-Chemist
Joe will loaf when he gets the
chance,
But in his heart there's still
romance.

**ANGELO REYES**

*Rough English classes, and cold fire
drills,
Give our friend Angelo his quota
of chills.*

**GINGER RILEY****Secretary**

*Pert and Snappy,
Always happy.*

**LUISA CARMEN RIVERA****Stenographer "Bunny"**

*Attendance Office, Office 105A
We call her Bunny and she's so
merry,
Interested in school and
accounting—very!*

**RENEE ROBERTS****Graduate**

*Best of Luck
Placement Office, G. O.
Councilman, English Class
President*

*While standing in front of all
her teachers,
She keeps wishing they were
preachers.*

**MARY ROBINSON**

*Record Office, Lincoln Park
Council, G. O. Councilman,
Arista, Senior President*

*A friendly girl who will succeed,
Her main hobby is to read.*

*Dr Margaret -
My Sincere Wishes for
Happiness - Mary*

VALERIE ROCHESTER**Stenographer**

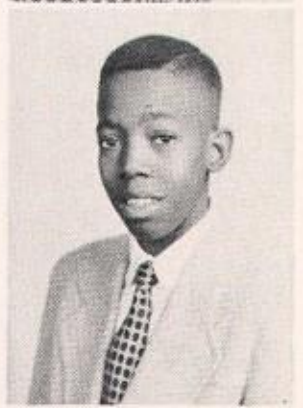
*With a needle and some thread,
Oh! How the hours just fled.*

**GEORGE REYES****Typist "Georgie"**

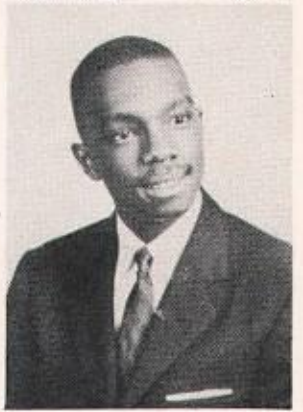
*He's got class, he's got style,
Jose Greco—just wait awhile.*

**ANNETTE RIVERA****Buyer**

*Attendance Office, Jr. Arista,
Teacher Service
Widely traveled, beauteous,
Mona Lisa eyes,
Wherever she goes, she's followed
by sighs.*

**JOHN RIVERS****Baseball Player****Lunchroom Squad**

*Though he is a trifle short,
It doesn't hurt his dancing or sport.*

**ERNEST ROBINSON****Pharmacist**

*Going thru Pharmaceutical college,
Mixing drugs and chasing
knowledge.*

**JUAN ROBLES****Cartoonist**

*Pictures in cartoons are swell,
He can draw them, but can they
sell?*

**HIRAM RODRIGUEZ****Math Office**

*States this boy who's so athletic,
Girls in slacks are unaesthetic.*



BARBARA ROSS
Typist
 Service Squad
Barbara's cheerful, happy, a spirit rare,
Here's a personality beyond compare.



JUANITA ROSSON
Journalist "Tootsie"
 Admissions Office, Emergency
 Room, Volleyball, Softball,
 Arista
Drawing, painting, writing, sports,
You'll never see her out of sorts.



ISRAEL RUIZ
Accountant
Never a flaw,
In his business law.



VERNEICE RUTLEDGE
College
 H.Ed. Office, Leaders Club,
 Softball, Volleyball
"Homework on weekdays—
that I'll do,
Oh but, please, not on weekends
too! !"

Best wishes
Eern

MARGARET SALVANESCHI
Teacher

Attendance Office, Program
 Committee, Grade
 Advisors Office, A.V.A.,
 Lunchroom Committee
"In spite of her beauty,
Most attentive to duty."



HILDA SANCHEZ
Doctor
 English Office, Pan American
 Club, Arista, Newman Club,
 Discussion Club
Toward a medical career
Hilda will steer.



JOHN ROSSER
Policeman
 A.V.A.
June 30th brought a smile to his
face.
The year had crept by at such a
slow pace.



ANNA RUIZ
Accountant
She hopes her dancing feet will
travel,
On boats and planes, as well as
gravel.



ANGELO RUSSO
Doctor
 Library Squad, Arista, English
 Class Secretary
Too much homework you found a
bore,
Studying to be a doctor you'll
find even more.



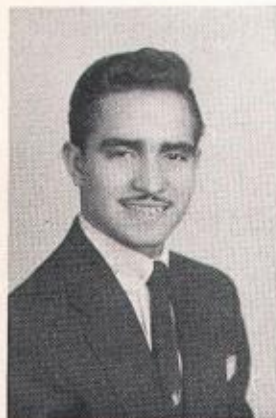
MARYJANE RYERSON
Women's Service
 Attendance Office
Maryjane's pleasure has its source,
In skating, and the co-op course.



Good luck happy
CARMEN SANCHEZ
Stenographer
You must like and not hate,
A girl so nice and sedate.



JUANITA SANTIAGO
Secretary "Jenny"
 Pan American Club, Grade
 Advisor's Office
Gazing at this picture it's
easily seen,
Why she was the Pan American
Queen.



ROBERT SANTIAGO
Navy "Bobby"
*When in the Navy o're the seven
seas, he sails,
We're sure he'll come back with
many tall tales*



MAX SANZ
College "Frenchie"
Late Squad
*You want the facts?
His name is Max.*



PHYLLIS SAVITZ
Lincoln Park Council, English
Office, Grade Advisor's Office,
G. O. Council
Lunchroom Committee,
Volleyball, Leader, Arista,
Softball, Lt. Mayor
*Lieutenant Mayor she was
selected,
Her winning smile helped her
become elected.*



NETTA SCHULZ
College "Mickey"
Lincoln Park Council, H.Ed.
Office, Leader, Softball, Volleyball,
Arista, Admissions Office,
Switchboard, Program Committee,
Yearbook Staff
*Engineering, College is for Mickey,
She thinks flying planes is pretty
tricky.*



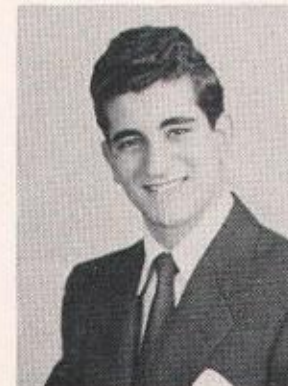
JAMES SCHAVAKIS
Aviator
Late Squad, A.V.A.
*The sight of a fuselage,
motor and wing,
Are enough to make him dance
and sing.*



FLORA SELLERS
Stenographer "Li' Chic"
Service Squad
*At parties and dances and
social affairs,
Flora dances as fast as she dares.*



AFRA SANTOS
Arista, Square Dance Club,
Pan American Club
Secretary
*Charm, personality, with
intelligence, and grace,
She tops them all off with her
lovely face.*



ROBERT SAVARIEGO
Success
Record Office
*To study world events is his
special pride,
He's so darn interested in the
outside.*



JOHN SCHMIDT
Lunchroom, Late Squad, H.Ed.
Office, Biology Office,
Newman Club
*Even those who come in late,
Are bound to agree that Smitty's
great.*



LOVETRA SCHWARTZ
Airline Hostess
Admissions Office, Music Dept.
Square Dance Club,
Writers Club
*This well known blond, LoVetra
Schwartz,
Is fond of ping-pong, and other
indoor sports.*



ELEANORE SEALEY
Nurse
Office 115, Office 108, Office 113,
Social Studies Office,
Volleyball, Softball
*"Dancing and skating are never
a bore,
But sloppy students I simply
abhor."*



ROBERT SHAW
Baseball Player "Bugget"
*He's sure to have a name
Of baseball fame.*



DORIS SHEPPARD

Secretary

*As a secretary she would be fine,
Watching T.V. on the boss's time*

*Best wishes to
a very dear
friend Doris*

SHIRLEY SHARP

Child Psychologist

*When a mother has a troublesome
child,
Shirley will keep her from going
wild.*



MIRIAM SHOUP

"Mimi"

*Dean's Office, H.Ed. Office,
Record Office*

*Oop?
Shoup!*



DELORES SIMMONS

Secretary

"Dee"

H.Ed. Office

*"It was just too wonderful,
Too wonderful for words."*



IRMA SOTO

Nurse

*For the days that have passed
you'll find her sighing,
When, as a nurse, cold compresses
she's applying.*

*Best wishes
from Doris*



PARASHOS SOFIDES

Businessman

Art Squad

*Against the grindstone you'll
find his nose,
Working hard is his favorite pose.*



*Best wishes
good luck
Dor. Shepperson*

THEODORE SHEPPERSON

Businessman

*Service Squad, Lunchroom Squad
"Life could be grand, also fine,
If I could inherit a gold mine."*



JAMES SHIELDS

Engineer

*Here's a boy who's extra handy,
He thinks nuts and bolts are
better than candy.*



MARCUS SIEBERG

Trumpet Player

*Soccer Team, Library Squad,
Service Squad*

*He thinks that life goes by too fast,
For he is leaving Commerce at last.*



SOCORRO OJEDA

Nurse

Pan-American Club

*Looking forward to a nursing life,
Then some day to be someone's
wife.*



EVELYN SOTO

*Record Office, Switchboard,
Newman Club, Square Dance
Club, G. O. Judge*

*An impartial Judge,
That money won't budge.*



BEVERLY STALEY

Wave

*H.Ed. Office, Social Studies
Office, Grade Advisor's Office
This young girl, bold and brave,
Some day hopes to be a Wave.*





ROSALIND STEVENSON
Social Worker
 Record Office, Nurse's Office,
 Lincoln Park Council
Her disposition's so generous
that she wouldn't mind,
To lend a hand to all mankind.



PAUL STIPKOVICH
Capitalist
 Yearbook Staff, Service Squad,
 G. O. Councilman
Tall, dark and handsome, who
could ask for more?
That's the type all the girls go for.



GERALDINE STRONG
Public Relations Councilor
"Gerri"
People who argue, people who
fight,
She'd like to banish into the
dark of night.



JOAN THEOLOGOS
Airlines Hostess
 Volleyball
Boys and dates are such fine things,
Because they often lead to
engagement rings!



FRANCINE THOMAS
Stenographer
What pleases her most,
Is to prepare a roast.



GEORGIA THOUPOS
Teacher
 H.Ed. Office, Record Committee,
 Graduation Usher, Program
 Committee, Volleyball, Softball
Her pet peeve is boys who stare,
Girls like her are very rare.



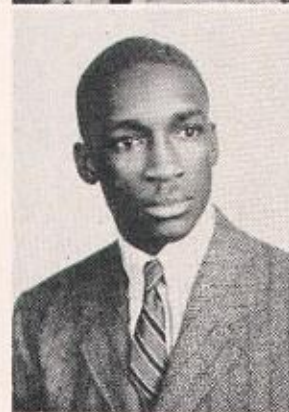
NANCY STEWART
Nurse
 Grade Advisor's Office
She'll admit in secret confession,
Her ambition's to enter the nursing
profession.



THERESA STONE
Housewife
 Lunchroom, H. Ed. Office
Housework and cooking or
a career,
Will be her choice, never fear.



JOHN TAYLOR
 Band, Music Office, A.V.A.
 H.Ed. Office
He'll hunt and fish, just to be out
of doors,
He'd much prefer grass, to hard
floors.



ALLAN THOMAS
Doctor *"Jeff"*
The class is working, the class is
quiet,
In walks Jeff—and there's a riot.



WILLIAM THOMAS
Forest Ranger
 Office 108, Discussion Club
Looking at him, it's easy to see,
Every inch of his 6 foot 3.



JOSEPHINE TIRADO
Marriage
She will have a happy marriage,
Complete with home and baby
carriage.



JUNE TOUCHTON
Airlines Stewardess
 Attendance Office,
 Late Squad, Deans Office
She jumps with glee,
she jumps with joy,
Whenever she sees a good
looking boy.



VINCENT VACCARO

The best of luck!



WILLIAM VALENTINE
Service Squad
"All this math makes me mad,
What more do they want? I can
subtract and add."



IRIS VELAZQUEZ
Secretary
 Record Office, H. Ed. Office,
 Principal's Office, Deans Office,
 Arista, Steno Club Pan American
 Club, Discussion Club
"A book worm, a steno hound"—
What have we here, a zoo?
Graceful as a gazelle—does
this apply to you?



VITO VENTURA
Medicine
He can't believe
The years went by so fast,
He's graduating from high school
At long last.



FRANK WALLA
Dominican Priest
 A.V.A., Library Squad, Service
 Squad, H.Ed. Office,
 Nurse's Office, G. O. Councilman
 Placement Office.
Lending a helping hand affords
him pleasure,
This boy who is every teacher's
treasure.



ANTHONY URSO
Electrical Engineer
 Library Squad, Program Committee
An electrical engineer, is his
desire,
Our hope is that he won't set any
houses on fire.



VIOLET VALENTINE
Stenographer
 Grade Advisor's Office, A.V.A.
 Program Committee,
 Lunchroom Squad.
No shrinking violet is this lass,
Her appearance and poise denote
"Class."

Best Wishes and
Success in your future
undertakings. Gladys Velazquez



GLADYS VELAZQUEZ
Secretary
 Attendance Office
Never griping,
About her typing.



WILLIAM VELEZ
Army
 A.V.A., Newman Club
He likes outdoor life, and the
army,
"Neither," says he, "will harm me."



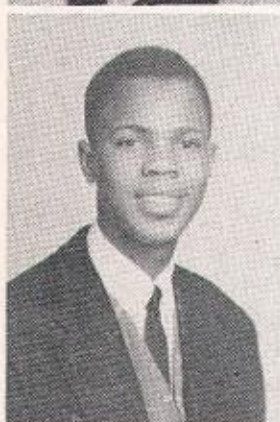
WILLIAM VOGEL
Actor
 G. O. Councilman, Service Squad,
 Discussion Club
At some future, distant age,
He'll be the Barrymore of the stage.



BARBARA WALKER
Dancer
 H.Ed. Office
Cooling her heels as a dancer
someday,
"Well! Well," "You don't say."



HELEN WALLSCHLAG
Secretary
 Newman Club
Fond of sports and matters
equine,
She'd banish all clocks that ring
before nine.



CARSTELLE WALTON
Service Squad, Glee Club,
H.Ed. Office
While in school
He followed every rule.



VIOLA WASHINGTON
Typist
Emergency room
When you hear noise Viola's nigh,
This girl of the spirits extra high.



IRA WEINSTEIN
Accountant
G. O. Councilman,
H. Ed. Office
On the wall pasted high,
Are pictures which have caught
his eye.



JOAN WEXLER
Employment Recruiter
English Office. Science Lab.
Cheerful, and hair of ever—
changing hue,
Blonde, brunette,—say, is it you?



LOIS WHITE
Stenographer
Employment Office,
Grade Advisor's Office
Program Committee
She puts herself above the mob,
By thinking today of
tomorrow's job.



EVERALD WALSH
Pharmacist
"I'm trying to study—so quiet,
please,
Then I'll pass my regents with
ease."



LOUISE WASHINGTON
Typist
G. O. Councilman
If ever a girl was full of fun,
Louise is certainly that one.



ROSEMARIE WATTS
Nurse
Lunchroom, Emergency Room,
Record Committee, Glee Club
Some girls like dancing and dating,
But her first love is roller skating.



FLORENCE WEST
Office Work
She will not shirk,
Her office work.



*Best wishes
 in the future
 Earnestine White*

EARNESTINE WHITE
Ballerina "Cat-Eyes"
Yen for Men.



BEVERLY WILLIAMS
Nurse
So many girls want to be nurses,
It's almost impossible to write all
those verses.



EDNA WILLIAMS

Graduation

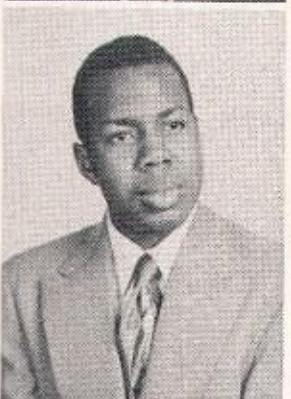
H.Ed. Office, Library Squad,
Newman Club, Volleyball Club,
Square Dance Club, Leader
*She'll cheer the Dodgers long and loud,
If they win or not—She'll still be proud.*



MICHAEL WILLIAMS

Businessman

G. O. Councilman, Service Squad,
A.V.A. Choir, Glee Club,
Pan American Club
*Here in Commerce, he got his start,
In business, which is quite an art.*



WILBERT WILLIAMS

Workman

G. O. Councilman
*Studying nature, animals and trees,
All seem to make him feel at ease.*



RODNEY WILLIS

Diplomat

Band, Dance Band, Square Dance
*He hopes to be a diplomat,
But in his heart he'll be a
"real gone cat."*



GLORIA WILSON

Secretary

*She finds nothing more exciting,
Than her studies in shorthand and
typewriting.*



ROBERT WOOD

Accountant

*Nothing as good—
As Robert Wood*

JESSIE WILLIAMS

Coach

G. O. Councilman
*From this girl is heard a glad shout,
"Mom, At last I'm getting out!"*



RITA WILLIAMS

*"I'd rather not wear them, if you please!"
Bermuda Shorts above the knees,*



YVONNE WILLIAMS

Business College

Grade Advisor's Office,
Newman Club, Arista
*She likes to be active throughout the day,
Playing tennis and iceskating help
to keep her that way.*



COLA WILSON

Lawyer

"Clover"

A.V.A.
*This boy claimed to be immobile,
Since Hurricane Hazel he moves
with zeal.*



ELLIOT WOHL

College

Band, Basketball team
*On the sax he's a real-cool-cat,
On the baseball field, he goes wild
with a bat.*



CHARLES ZANGARA

Businessman

Newman Club
*Before the morning's ever done,
He's out of school, and ready
for fun.*



ANTHONY AARONS

Agricultural Specialist
Social Studies Office,
Swimming Team

*"I'd like to develop the best of
Agricultural seeds."
But be careful they don't turn
out to be weeds.*



GILBERT BOTTOMS

Electronic Engineer
A.V.A., Glee Club, Choir
Track Team

*Amidst tubes and circuit
condensers shorted,
He'll look for trouble varied and
distorted.*



WARREN BLUM

F.B.I. Agent
G. O. Councilman
Captain Swimming team,
Service squad

*A snappy dresser, cool and sly,
Someday he'll make the F.B.I.*



ELIZABETH GRAHAM

Retail Buyer
Placement Office, Service Squad
*About this girl, one thing we can
tell,
She's a charming, popular Southern
Belle.*



TEDDY JEFFERSON

C.P.A.
H.Ed. Office
*He came, he saw, he liked it here,
Was never gloomy, but spread
good cheer.*



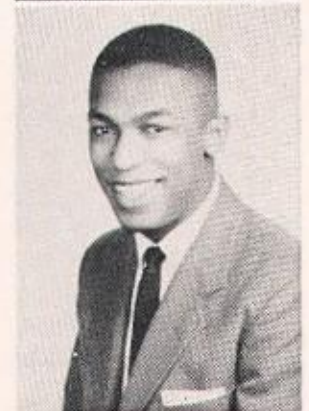
KEVIN LENGYEL

Navy
*Like so many others who will
graduate,
He and the Navy have a date.*



DONALD BENNETT

Basketball Team
*Rather than be a lawyer or
preacher,
He'll make his name as a Health
Education Teacher.*



LESTER BOWMAN

Businessman
Glee Club
*Girls and money go together,
He'll chase them both in good and
bad weather.*



JAMES BURGDOFF

Minister
Library, Discussion Club,
Trinity Club, Arista
*Here is a boy both big and strong,
Twenty feet round and six feet
long.*



WALLIE HAWKINS

Doctor
Band, Track Team,
Service Squad
*This young fellow when he was
born,
Had in his mouth a golden horn.*



CAROL KELLY

*In school her grades slightly slid,
But out of school, "Oh you kid."*



ROBERT MESZARAS

Marine "Bob"
*A rod, reel, and worm,
Will never make him squirm.*



DELORES MOORE
Secretary "Dee"
 H.Ed. Office Record Office,
 Lincoln Park Council, Boosters,
 Yearbook Staff
*Sweet, modest and very demure,
 The charm in her is quiet allure.*



ROY PATELLI
Car Racer
 Soccer Team
*He'll be a star,
 At racing a car.*



CALVIN RAMSEY
College
 Dean's Office, Basketball Team
*For his personality we'd walk a mile,
 He's witty, intelligent, athletic,
 truly versatile.*



FRANCES RIVERA
Nurse
 G. O. Councilman, Biology Lab,
 Program Committee,
 Nurse's Office, Leader, Softball
*Her winning charm,
 Will do her no harm.*



GERALDINE SIMPSON
Typist
*In dating and dancing she'll win first prize,
 I wonder—Is it because of her big brown eyes?*

*Best Wishes
 Gerry*



NANNETTE WILLIAMS
Stenographer
*"Boys who think that they're too good,
 Have heads that are composed mainly of wood."*

CORDELIA PARKER
Teacher "Cordie"
 Record Office, G. O. Councilman,
 Arista, Service Squad,
 Program Committee,
 Glee Club, Choir, Writers Club,
*Her matchmaking efforts have brought her fame,
 Cupid would have been a much better name.*



FRANKLIN PEREZ
Lawyer
 Pan American Club
*Is it his curls,
 That attract the girls?*



GEORGE RAMSEY
Policeman
 Glee Club, Choir
"Look Ma!———I'm OUT!"



MARIO RIVERA
*Mario's the boy,
 Who is everyone's joy.*



MARGARET SMITH
Success
*Whenever you hear the clicking of gum,
 Then you know why Margaret looks glum.*



CARMELINE CORREA
*Cute lively with lots of pep,
 Here's a girl who's really hep.*





CARMEN COLON

*Lovely figure, charming face,
That's our Carmen, full of grace.*



THOMAS KELLY

Policeman

*Art Squad, Yearbook Squad
Here's a guy who's pretty smart
On plates and other yearbook art.*

*Lots of
Sommy*



NYDIA NAZARIO

Housewife

*"Getting up so early in the morning
—what a fate!
Especially when homework keeps us
up so late."*



BEATRICE SUMMERS

*Here's a girl both pretty and bright,
She's sure to be good company
on a Saturday night.*



JOHN NEUMAYER

Air Force

Art Squad, Band

*What you'd call an "all-around" boy,
Art, music, and baseball, bring him
joy.*

*Best of luck
Lots of
Good luck!
Charlie Keller*

A Toast to Mom!

This is a toast to you, Mom. To you, "little lady," for the sacrifice of your life, so that your son might live and get every opportunity to develop into something for which he was created. To you, "little lady," who had the misfortune of being involved in one of the most tragic periods in history. As infamous and as unforgettable as this period was, you managed to survive with your son, through great strength and endurance. I need not mention the period and where it occurred, for it will remain in our memory for a long time to come. You risked your life to safeguard mine, you went hungry so that I might eat, you worked (God only knows how hard) to support me, and despite all the hardships and obstacles, you were able to carry out these tasks successfully.

Then we sailed across the Atlantic, seeking freedom and a new and better way of life. You sought freedom, a word whose meaning you doubted. You sought a decent life, to which any good human is entitled, particularly you, who did so much to deserve a life befitting a queen. The land was new to you, the peoples' customs and ideas seemed strange, and yet you adapted yourself so well that others find it hard to believe. You immediately began to work. How hard it was to work under uncomfortable conditions, in stuffy factories, with temperature and humidity above normal! Yet, despite the disadvantages, you went on to success. It was difficult to find a decent place to live, but you succeeded in moving from a poor place to better apartments. You had to have courage and a great deal of will power to have done so many tasks. Besides the many responsibilities, you went to night school, so that you might get a better job. You went through the course smoothly, and received your various diplomas without any of the expected difficulties. So here is a toast to you, Mom, for who could have done so many things so successfully?

You worked at every possible opportunity to raise our standard of living, and to get all the things that the more fortunate were able to acquire sooner. If I were to say how grateful I am and how much I appreciate what you have done, I would be making an understatement. For it is difficult to find words to express my feelings for your great efforts. You, Mom, have succeeded in providing me with everything that a fellow in any family would want. Maybe sons of millionaires are provided with more, financially, but who gets the really wonderful and affectionate motherly love that I get? I get very emotional thinking how much you have done and how little you have been rewarded. It is a strange feeling I get. It cannot be expressed; it is mixed with a feeling of hatred toward those who caused the loss and sorrow in our family.

A toast to you, "little lady," for you have done and are doing an unexpected job. I know that your hope is that I should become someone that you can be proud of. Believe me, Mom, I will do everything in my power not to disappoint you. I worry many times and hope that I can make you feel proud of me, so that your struggle shall not have been in vain.

You have accomplished all this and much more all by yourself, single-handed, and under great pressure. Your burden would have been less, had it not been for that tragic period that so affected our family. But I won't write on this any more, for it might bring tears of sorrow to your eyes.

So this is a toast to you; a toast of appreciation!

Clem Neustein

FOUR YEARS

THE



CHRISTMAS SHOWS LUNCH PERIODS

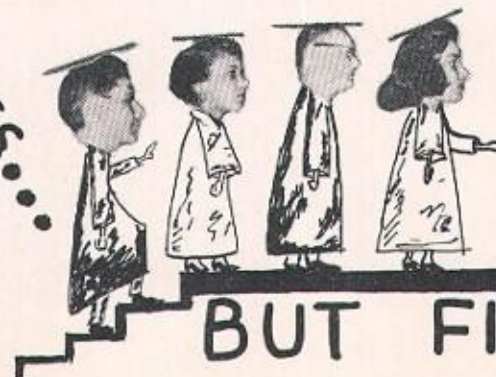
WERE GREAT.. WERE RIOTS..



THEN THERE WERE SERIOUS MOMENTS...

AND THE MORE FEARFUL ONES..

THERE WERE AFTER-SCHOOL ACTIVITIES...



BUT FINALLY....

Class History

Four years ago we met in the auditorium of the High School of Commerce for the first time. Surrounded by our grade school classmates, we gazed about us with a mixture of curiosity and apprehension. For the first time faced with the reality of that which we had been thinking of and picturing for the past year or so, we had to hastily readjust our conceptions of high school life. We had just begun to realize that in addition to our lamentable youth, we were awkward, unsophisticated—in fact, “green”—when we were ushered upstairs to our classes and high school began.

As time went by, we came to the gradual realization that not only were we green and hopelessly “immature,” but the rest of the school considered us a big joke. Our egos shrank to half their normal size and we spent our time creeping along the halls and running whenever a senior hat appeared, for even then we knew that the word “senior” is synonymous with “water pistol.” During this period we were first told of that Commerce oddity, Ten Per Cent Day, and we learned through experience to dread the word, and, if possible, to develop a fever on that terrible day. Mid-terms and Regents came and went, but since we were too young and innocent to be lazy, we passed. June 30th finally came and we slunk out of school for the last time that year.

We came back to school again in September, and everything seemed brighter. The very word “sophomore” gave us new self-respect. With our tormentors gone, we felt able to scale great new heights, and even the combined efforts of our geometry, biology, and language teachers could not daunt us. We discovered the soccer, track and basketball teams, and screamed ourselves hoarse at countless games. Our school spirit grew by leaps and bounds, at times approaching chauvinism.

In our fourth term we cut our first class and some of us enjoyed it so much we were never seen again. Somewhere around April of that year we also discovered the opposite sex, and were so delighted with our find that we lost interest in everything else. By the end of the term 90 percent of the class was failing geometry or French, or both.

Re-entering school in September, we determined to study. Soberly and virtuously we did all our home-

work with such industry that our pleased teachers obligingly doubled our assignments. Since we were taking five majors, many of us gave up sleeping entirely and lived on black coffee. This feverish pace continued until, one warm January day, a few balmy breezes reminded us that spring was coming, that we were still young and healthy, and pandemonium broke loose. The Arista membership from the junior class dropped to an all time low, and cutting and hookey playing were the order of the day. Water pistols became best sellers over night in the nearby five and dime store, and we gleefully squirted anyone, aside from the principal himself, who came within fifteen feet of us. Unfortunately, the species of freshman seemed completely extinct, so we took it out on the sophomores instead. They were all the same to us.

After looking forward to our senior year for three long years, we returned to school in the fall of 1954 to discover that we were—juniors! By some obscure Commerce ruling (probably started by the same monster who originated Ten Per Cent Day), we would not have the privileges of seniors until our eighth term, and what is a senior without privileges? We impatiently watched the senior show, admired the senior hats, and even allowed ourselves to be thoroughly drenched by their water pistols, while we were “biding our time.”

And then it came! The climax, the pinnacle of our high school career—our eighth term was finally here. The minor disappointment caused by the discovery that the best things in life (such as graduation), are not *always* free, passed. To walk through the halls, resplendent in a blue and orange beret and followed always by the envious glances of sophomores and juniors, was worth the money many times over. But the climax of the climax came on the day when we were able to tell a freshman where room 429 was—and squirt him with a water gun as he left. Even graduation will seem anti-climactic after that!

Now, after four turbulent years of high school we prepare to leave for the last time. We have changed a lot during these years, but strangely enough we feel a little like freshmen again—curious and a little afraid of the future and what it holds for us.

ABBIE CRAMER

Graduation

Now, after years filled with memories
Both cherished, and forgotten,
We are achieving a goal long sought . . .
Graduation.

Now, after many terms of anticipation,
We are living every minute, every second,
Every long-to-be-remembered moment of this, our
Graduation.

To some, graduation is the culmination of a bloody
battle covering acres of pale, lined test papers,
And fought with pens
Spouting seas of vari-colored inks.
To others it is the logical result
Of many hours of deserving labor.
There is a fortunate group to whom graduation is
merely
A break in routine,
To be followed by years of similar routine
Within cloistered, ivied halls.
Each and every separate individual reads his own
deep and personal meaning into this, his own
Graduation.

Whatever our meanings,
Whether they are escape, culmination,
Or, perhaps, a new beginning,
Regardless of our own small personal views,
This remains our
Graduation.

This is our last,
Our irrevocable step
From careless youth to solemn adulthood.
Stop! Look back! Then pause, reflect,
And wonder what the unforeseeable future holds.
Then, pause no more.
Go forward only, away and beyond,
But carry with you always
The memory of that last, irrevocable step . . .
Graduation.

Carl A. Gottlieb

The Class of 1955

The Yearbook will bring back pleasant (but distorted) memories when looked over in the future. However, we must remember that our high school years are but one link in the chain of life, although each link is important.

We are graduating from Commerce High School. It has taken us some seventeen or eighteen years to get this far. We are products in which great investments have been made, both tangible and intangible.

We must also think of ourselves as the products of civilization. As Sinclair Lewis wrote, so that we might stand here "Hannibal invaded Rome and Erasmus wrote in Oxford cloisters." This does not mean they did it for our sake, but it shows how the past makes the present, and the present makes the future. Much of what we like and dislike on earth we owe to past generations. Much of what future generations like and dislike they will owe to the present. That is why every graduation is a call to arms.

We want a better world for ourselves and our children. Nobody can achieve this but us and people like us.

The two great problems of our age are how to achieve peace and prosperity. Can we solve these problems? By ourselves, probably not, but we should not fail to contribute something which will make the world a better place to live in, just as others before us have done. This is the challenge the Class of 1955 must meet.

Robert Halasz

First Day at Work

The advertisement read: "High School graduate for position of shipping clerk, \$40 a week, manufacturing company, men's garments."

Joe had never held a part-time job. In fact, only a bad break in his father's business affairs made him think about working, although this was not a "must." It was no wonder, then, that he felt rather apprehensive, as he faced the heavy-set man who was interviewing him.

The questions flowed: "Why didn't he go to college?"; "Was he healthy?"; "Had he ever worked before?"; Then, examining the report cards Joe had brought along, the two-hundred pounder drawled: "What is so difficult about geometry that you failed it?"; "How is it that those English grades are so low?"; etc. Finally, he was hired and told to report the following morning at nine o'clock. "And you know," said his future boss in a semi-confidential tone, just before Joe's departure, "you will have to be able to do quite a bit of calculating here." This made Joe feel worse than ever.

Joe was quite impressionable, and he did not fail to dream that night. He saw himself sweating over long columns of numbers, with the fat man peeping over his shoulder and frowning.

The next morning, he dressed in his best, wearing his newest suit, a pinned tie, and a white shirt. With his hair neatly combed, he went out, feeling like a hero.

He was being introduced. "Here is our new shipping clerk, Joe Samson." "This is Sam, our foreman."

"Glad to meet you, Joe."

"Hmm," was Joe's invariable answer. At first, they made him lay down material on the long table in the middle of the factory. He had to spread it very evenly, so that the cutter working with him could clip it in a straight line.

As Joe was a talkative fellow, it wasn't long before he had an urge to communicate with the cutter, whose face had a pleasant expression and who managed to smile from time to time, although not because he was overjoyed about Joe's work.

"Do you think I'll be able to cope with the calculating?" asked Joe.

"Why, sure!" grinned the other.

Joe had to attach labels to fresh batches of cut cloth, alphabetize patterns, fold undershirts, pack boxes into cartons and finally, to finish the day, sweep up twenty pounds of shreds and other remains, and stuff them into sacks full of holes.

He picked up many things that day. For instance, here are a few words which were especially instructive to him. "How many bales of blue do you have there?" sang out the secretary. "Six? O.K., and with my five bales of white, at four yards each bale, it makes . . . it makes . . . forty-four yards."

"——Put down forty-four on the receipt, Joe."

Joe also learned how to put thirteen boxes into cartons holding four boxes each, and why the secretary and the foreman were not on speaking terms.

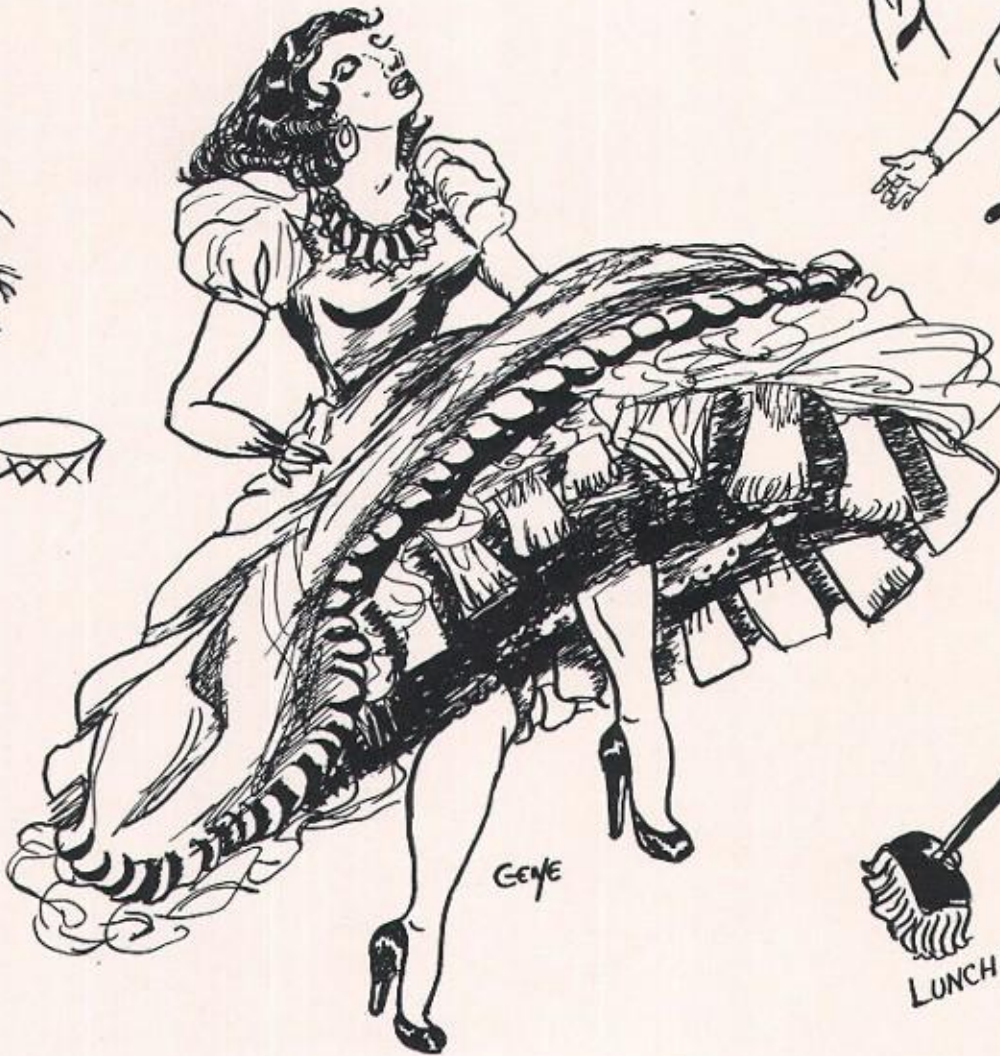
After he had finished sweeping, he rested for a while, pondering his job. He felt both satisfaction and uneasiness—satisfaction, because of the way he had mastered his work; uneasiness, because this work was so simple, requiring some manual skill and experience, to be sure, but making such a modest demand upon his mind. However, all through high school, it had been dinned into him that most of what he was taught there would be of some use later. "Now why did I study physics and poetry, if all they use of me are my hands and body?" he asked himself. He did not realize that knowledge is valuable for its own sake, besides being a help in earning a living. Slowly, his uneasiness completely overcame the satisfaction inside him. Although he realized that any other job now open to him would not be much better, he felt disgusted.

The girls who operated the sewing machines were crowding noisily near the door of the service elevator, waiting impatiently to go home. The cutter, who had proved to be rather a friendly fellow, saw Joe standing alone and in thought. "Well, Joe, how do you like it here?" he asked. "Oh, it's all right," said Joe with a reserved grin.

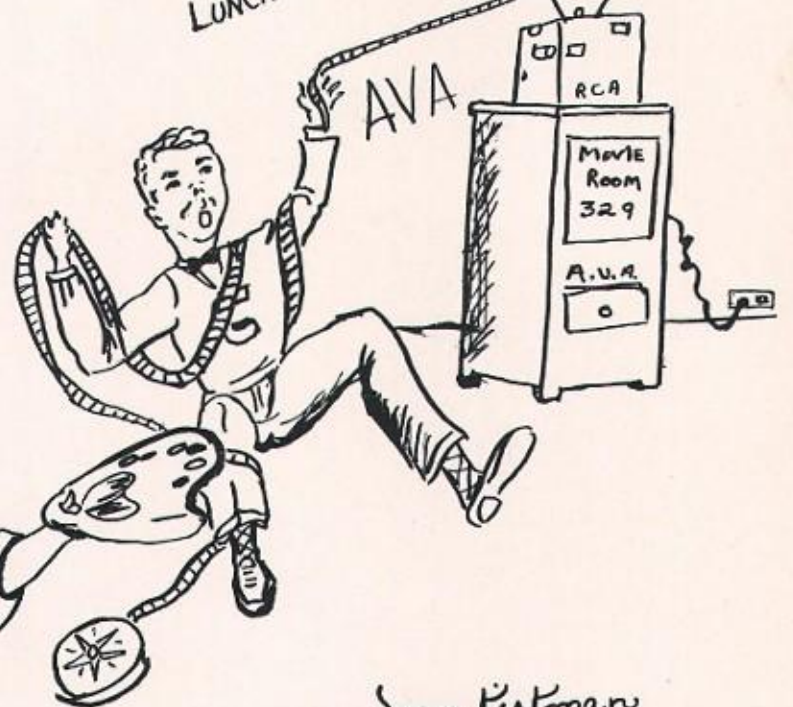
The next day he telephoned, and said he was sick. It took him some time to reach a decision about his future, but finally he did. He would manage to get along on less money, and try to go to college before taking any job.

TED HOPENSZADT

ACTIVITIES



COMMERCE ART SQUAD



Sean Kirkman

THE COMMERCE ENTERTAINMENT WORLD

Movies

On the Waterfront	If we don't get a diploma
Underwater	Senior Day
The Racers	Half a minute before the late bell
Blackboard Jungle	Young teacher's impression
The Good Die Young	That's why they never come to Commerce
A Star is Born	Valedictorian
Gate of Hell	66th Street entrance
The Intruder	Substitute teacher
Untamed	Seniors
Battle Cry	Regents marks were just posted
I Am the Law	Any teacher
Phfft	Sound of approaching water
Hit the Deck	Shelter drill
Rear Window	Clean, but there's nothing to see any way
Tight Spot	Note from school
The Violent Men	After Madison Square Garden
Heat Wave	Caused quite a large absentee list
Man Without a Star	The baseball coach
Mambo	A new school song
Little Kidnappers	Freshman monitors

Plays

The Boy Friend	Doc Masters
Plain and Fancy	Boosters and Cheerleaders
Death of a Salesman	Nobody's buying any senior rings
The Dark is Light Enough	Don't waste electricity
Tea and Sympathy	Over the table in the teachers' lunchroom
Guys and Dolls	The prom
Witness for the Prosecution	The truant officer
The Desperate Hours	9 to 3
Ankles Aweigh	After 3

Myron Markson
Carl Gottlieb

SPORTS



Soccer Team



Basketball Team



Baseball Team



Track Team


Fred Gaby

COMMERCE HIT PARADE

Oh, My Papa!	Mr. McGarrett
This Old House	The building
Close Your Eyes	As you eat the school lunch
Earth Angel	The teacher who gave you the 95
Most of All	I want to graduate
Unchained Melody	Singing of the school song during assembly
Sincerely	"Your child has just failed the following subjects"
How Important Can It Be?	English Regents
Unsuspecting Heart	Freshman caught cutting
I've Been Thinking	For four long years
Hearts of Stone	The Deans!
Flip, Flop, and Fly	Day after graduation
Don't Be Angry	Others have to go to summer school, too

Carl Gottlieb
 Myron Markson
 Paul Stipkovich

What Will You Be Doing Ten Years From Now?

Paul Fitzgerald:	"Fishing"
Elizabeth Grigoriou:	"Looking for a husband"
Carl Davis:	"Getting out of Commerce"
Myron Markson:	"Pulling teeth"
Thomas Morgan:	"Earning a large salary—I hope"
Ernest Raia:	"Repairing London Bridge"
Ronnie Topal:	"Dean of Boys at Commerce"
John Rosser:	"Still trying"
Mimi Shoup:	"Working on the waterfront with Marlon Brando"
Netta Schulz:	"Flying to Mars on weekends"
Charles Green:	"Dancing—professionally"
Richard Bauer:	"Thumbing my way across the country following dog shows"
Vicki Schwartz:	"Raising a family"

Abbie Cramer

AROUND SCHOOL



ADVICE TO THE NEWCOMER AT COMMERCE

I have survived six terms of the educational process as it is presented to the students of Commerce High School. I therefore feel qualified to give out warnings and advice. The following is a résumé of what you can expect:

The first thing you notice as you enter Commerce is its auditorium. This is probably because it's the first place you go into. You will then make your way to your official class (if, that is, you are able to find the room). Here you will spend the next two days filling out cards and getting writer's cramp doing it. This is nothing—wait until you get to your classes. You do nothing but fill out Delaney cards.

At this point it's highly unlikely that you'll complain about your primary program card. You don't know enough yet to complain. That will come later when you'll try desperately to see your grade advisor. But (Ha! Ha!) you can't do that. You have to write notes to ask, politely, if possible, exactly why you were programmed for Clerical Practice when you're taking a straight academic course. Don't worry, the whole matter will be cleared up, after you've written nine notes and have already grasped the fundamentals of CP15. (By this time you've probably decided that you like Clerical Practice so much that you want to continue. Of course, you don't decide this until after you've been re-programmed for Bio. 15, thus providing the grade advisors with a very legitimate reason to complain.) Incidentally, when you've got the whole affair settled and your set of program cards is all filled out, they'll discover that your English class is much too crowded, and will switch you to another period, which will necessitate changing the whole program and (more fun) making out a new set of program cards.

Some time during the fourth, fifth, or sixth periods you will be sent to the lower regions of the building. These regions are known as the cafeteria. A better name would be the Obstacle Course. Of course, the first day of each term is always the worst, but it's not too much worse than any other day. You stand at the end of a long line of pushing, shoving individuals, all of whom seem like those starved lions that were let loose at the Christians in the Roman arena.

But, as the saying goes, "You ain't seen nuthin' yet!". It has long been one of my firmest beliefs that we at Commerce have a great deal to contribute to the Marine Corps' basic training program. What better endurance training is there for a person than the three minute dash from the first floor of the old building to the girls' gym lockers on the sixth floor of the new building? It's marvelous for building lung-power (if your heart doesn't give out first) and running with a load of books is very good for developing arm muscles. The books are also excellent in that they give you a good sense of balance. You can't hold on to the railings, and you have to balance

the books so you won't drop them. Dropping them could prove disastrous, on a staircase full of students. Class change also has another virtue. It's good training for hand-to-hand combat. The halls are bad enough, but to develop real endurance you must go "Up" on a "Down" staircase. One of three things will happen to you—you will fight valiantly, but fall back exhausted; the onrushing students will trample you, either by accident or from anger; or you'll make your way to the top but will have to be hospitalized. All things considered, the Marines are making a big mistake by training at Parris Island. They should send the recruits to Commerce.

However, you shouldn't be down-hearted. If class changes don't kill you, Biology or Chemistry will. I remember well the day we dissected frogs in Bio. I don't find chloroform particularly exhilarating under any circumstances, but to work in a room full of frogs reeking with it was the last straw. I thought I'd get sick or faint any minute. I found later that I wasn't alone in these misgivings. Fortunately, this unhappy occurrence took place only once in Bio. Chem. was worse. We used to walk out of there staggering from too much poisonous chlorine gas, sneezing because of the sulphur, or itching from some spilled sulphuric acid. (Sulphuric acid is also excellent for the purpose of burning holes in your clothes.)

However, you'll survive it all—programs, lunches, the three-minute dash, and the sulphur and chloroform. Just when you're congratulating yourself that you've become inured to it all, mid-terms will sneak up on you. "But nobody said anything about these in Junior High," you'll wail. But it does no good—everyone take them (and the ten-percent-day exams). You have one alternative—to fail (ugh). But cheer up! Remember? No classes during mid-terms. Eureka! When you aren't giving forth with the pearls of wisdom, you can do as you wish—play tennis (unless your hand and wrist hurt too much from writer's cramp), or go to the movies (unless you've acquired eye strain). But only think of the fun you can have during Regents Week . . . that is, if you have no Regents. If you do—well, I'd rather not discuss the more unpleasant aspects of life.

If you can get through high school unscathed, you can point to your diploma with pride. And perhaps you'll remember that it wasn't all complaints and three-hours-a-night homework assignments. You'll remember the times you had before Christmas and Easter, when everyone felt good, and perhaps you'll recall a teacher or two whom you liked especially, and who helped you when you most needed help. But the things you'll never forget are the people you met, the friends you've made, the kids who made the school more than just an impersonal institution.

Claudia Reagan

TEN PER CENT DAY

Though the night is dark,
And you've lost your spark
And the dawn is dim and gray;
Even better yet
If it's cold and wet,
It's a perfect Ten Per Cent Day.

If you feel like a fool
On your way to school,
And you're late on top of it all,
If you don't feel well
And your teachers yell,
Then your marks are ready to fall.

The day was invented
By a teacher, demented:
Who thought he'd raise his pay;
An eternal curse
On his fattened purse,
For inventing Ten Per Cent Day.

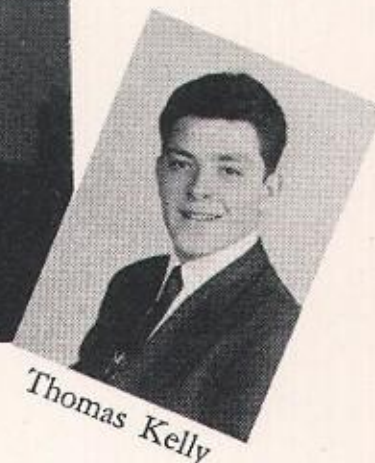
We leave in June,
And it's none too soon,
Though we may feel a pang of doubt;
But that painful pest,
The Ten Per Cent Test
Added pleasure to "getting out."

Carl A. Gottlieb



Fred Coby

June Staff



Thomas Kelly

YEARBOOK STAFFS



SYLVIA
SORDILLO



CARL
GOTTLIEB



ABBIE
CRAMER



WILMA
MEYERS



NETTA
SCHULZ



JANUARY STAFF

Last Will and Testament

We, the senior class of the High School of Commerce, fancying ourselves to be sound in mind and body, hereby take it upon ourselves to bequeath certain items and services to those who have helped (and hindered) us so much in the past four years. . . . The Faculty—God bless 'em! ! !

We hope that they will take our humble gifts in the spirit that they are offered—one of good clean fun. And now, to the business at hand.

We leave to:

MR. IVLER—A wealthy and free spending senior class.

DOCTOR MASTERS—A service squad composed of Gina Lollobrigida, Marilyn Monroe and Lance Burns.

MR. SUPTON—Three square miles of classroom to pace in.

MR. DRAGO—Girls for his Mechanical Drawing classes.

MRS. BERK—A darling little pet shop.

MISS SCHWARTZ—A bodyguard.

MISS H. I. DAVIS—The U.N. building for her own use.

MR. YACKNOWITZ—A law prohibiting chemistry students from working.

MISS PRYDATKEVICH—Benny Goodman, Harry James, Gene Krupa, Tommy Dorsey, and Liberace, with hopes that she can build a band with them.

MESSRS. REISER, VOGEL, AND WERBEL—Charge accounts at Chipps, Finchley, and Brooks Brothers.

MISS MARYSON—1000 topic sentences.

MR. SINGERMAN—The ghosts of Einstein, Newton, Faraday, and Dalton to coach his physics classes.

MR. WOLFE—A set of 100% wood backboards (slightly used) and our apologies.

THE GRADE ADVISORS—A lifetime supply of programs to juggle as they please.

THE GIRLS GYM TEACHERS—Our gym suits, for which we have no further use.

THE SQUARE DANCE CLUB—Squares.

THE WRITERS CLUB—Writers.

THE BASEBALL TEAM—Another Lou Gehrig.

And to our worthy successors . . .

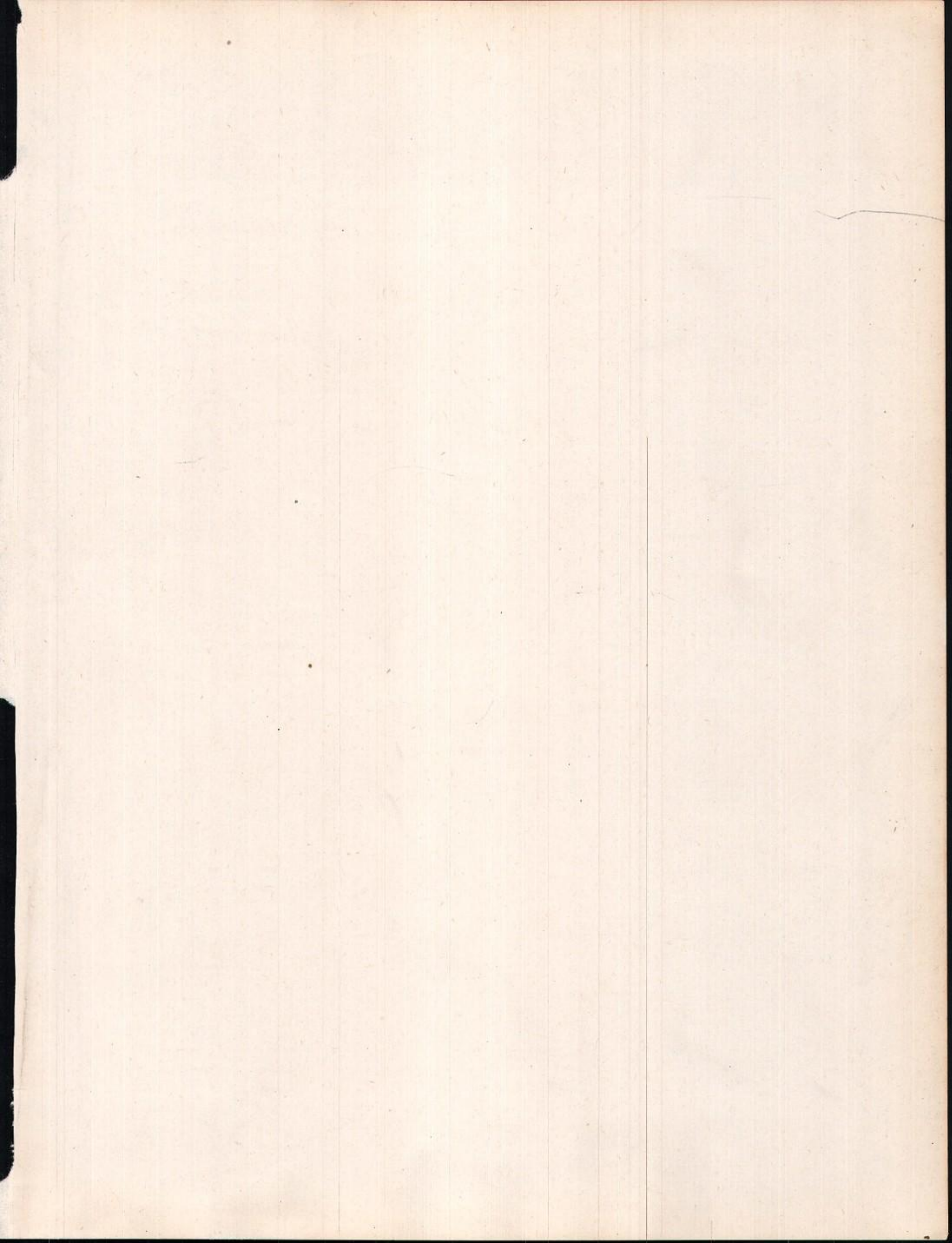
THE FRESHMEN—Our sophistication and poise.

THE SOPHOMORES—Our intelligence and wit.

THE JUNIORS—Our patience and self control.

THE SENIORS—The courage to face that last, long term.

All this we leave, taking with us only what is left—our memories.



I had luck
I had your one and only!
I had your one and only!
I had your one and only!
I had your one and only!

